JOHN BULL, JUNE 5, 1926

Vol. XXXIX. No. 1042.

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper,

Postage all over the world, 1d.

THE FOLLY OF THE GREAT STRIKE

by the Rt. Hon.

PHILIP SNOWDEN

M. P.

(Ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer)

Headache conquered instantly without drugs

When you purchase Tetmal you receive a guarantee as to its absolute purity.

Below you have an indication of the uncertainty associated with the use of Aspirin.

If you suffer nerve pain—headache, neuralgia, tooth-ache, do not drug yourself with risky agents such as aspirin, phenacetin, and morphine. Take only the safe and reliable remedy which relieves even more quickly—

TETMAL

puts an end to nerve pain promptly, but is guaranteed safe. It has no deleterious effect upon the heart, and has none of the objectional features associated with habit-forming drugs.

Why suffer when Tetmal will relieve in a moment?

THE GREATEST BOON EVER OFFERED TO WOMEN.

DOCTORS prescribe TETMAL because they know it is safe and sure and contains no habit-forming drugs.

CONTAINS NO ASPIRIN

Tetmal

BRITISH MADE

—cannot affect the Heart

TETMAL LTD., 45, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

The Daily Mail

ASPIRIN FRAUDS

FRENCH CHALK IN TABLETS.

How the amount of aspirin varies in some of the tablets on the market and how difficult it is to disintegrate some of them—which should be a quick process if relief from pain is to be speedy—is shown in a report by Birmingham's city analyst, Mr J. F. Liverseege.

He examined the contents of 42 bottles of four different kinds. He reports:—

The average weight of aspirin in two kinds was 5.6 and 4.6 grains respectively. The labels, therefore, stating that they were five-grain tablets were false labels.

Five of the samples were free from talc and the other seven contained from .9 to 4.5 per cent. Those containing 4.5 per cent. of talc, after soaking in water for three days, showed no differences in appearance.

Although dropping into water is admitted as not a satisfactory test, and a standard test is lacking, some disintegrated in water in a minute or two and others remained unchanged in appearance for days.

As a general statement the tablets containing french chalk or talc were the slow t in disintegration.

Cutting from the Daily Mail, 8/3/26

KIDNEY TROUBLE
AND BAD NERVES CURED AFTER DOCTORS FAILED.

Cecil Street, CARLISLE.

Dear Sirs,—I would like to offer my thanks for the great benefit I have received from Urace Tablets. I have been a wreck for over two years, and have been under Doctors, but they did me no good. I tried Urace for three months and I consider myself a new woman; in fact, I can hardly believe I am cured of KIDNEY TROUBLE and BAD NERVES. I would advise others to take a trial of Urace Tablets, and I am sure they will benefit.

Yours truly, MRS. EATON.

URACE and URACE alone can cure rheumatism and kindred complaints. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as spas, appliances, belts and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, Dept. 75, 82, St. Thomas' Street, S.E. 1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA, CRAMP, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLES, GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

Hair-Growing Discovery

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St., (5a HT) London, W.1.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

The Completed Puzzle

B	E	R	E	F	T		C	A	S	Q	U	E		
H				P	U	R	P	O	R	T				G
A		Q	U	I	R	E		B	R	U	T	E		A
G		U	N	C	L	E		R	A	B	I	D		D
G	O	O	D		E	S	S	A	Y		T	W	I	G
I	N	T	E	N	D		U		S	A	L	I	N	E
S	T	A	R	E			E		T	E	N	E	T	
	A			V	O	E		L	O	O			R	
F	R	A	M	E			C			N	A	S	T	Y
R	I	D	E	R	S		O		K	E	L	P	I	E
Y	O	U	R		I	B	S	E	N		D	E	A	L
I		L	L	A	M	A		R	I	P	E	N		L
N		T	E	P	I	D		O	V	E	R	T		O
G				S	L	E	N	D	E	R				W
	S	C	R	E	E	N		E	S	T	E	E	M	

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue. This week's puzzle is in page 31.

JOHN BULL Pays 174 MORE BENEFITS to Registered Readers

FIRE UP TO £400

BARTON-ON-HUMBER, LINCS.—Mr. A. DUNN, Barrow Road.
PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. E. WEBB, 1, Agincourt Road, Landport.
OXFORD.—Mrs. M. BEST, 117, Bullingdon Road, Cowley Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. WORT, 82, Dugdale Stree, Dudley Road.
PRESTON.—Mrs. E. TAYLOR, 26, Pedder Street.
PULBOROUGH.—Mr. R. HAWKINS, 2, Station Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. A. SHARROCKS, 140, Bolton Road, Walkden.
NOTTING HILL.—Mrs. EMILY SEAGER, 6, Crescent Street.
BROUGHTON, Nr. KETTERING.—Mrs. H. CHAPMAN, High Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. M. ASHLEY, 1, Hadfield Terrace, Walkley.
ROTHERHAM.—Mr. J. T. QUAIL, 7 Court, 3 House, Westgate.
RAMSGATE.—Mrs. E. MYNHEER, 35, Camden Square.
SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. E. DEAR, 158, Ludlow Road, Itchen.
LEIGH.—Mrs. M. LOWE, 6, Doctor's Nook.
MILES PLATTING.—Mrs. E. BROADBENT, 85, Gleden Street, Ancoats.
DARNALL.—Mrs. S. WILKINSON, 54, Westbury Street.
SOUTH BANK.—J. W. BUTTERS, 2, Sycamore Crescent, Teesville.

SICKNESS BENEFITS £5-5-0

KIBWORTH, Nr. LEICESTER. — Mr. H. MARRIOTT, Smeeton Road.
STAPLEFORD, CAMBS.—Mrs. N. COX, 14, Grant Terrace.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—J. T. JOBLING, 64, Parker Street, Byker.
WEST STANLEY, DURHAM.—R. BURGESS, 1, Havelock Terrace.
MARLBOROUGH—Mr. A. PHILLIMORE, 9, Long Street, Enford.
BARCOMBE MILLS, Nr. LEWES.—Mrs. W. HOUSDON, Halfyard.
CADISHEAD, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mrs. D. DUFFICEY, 8, Victory Road.
ECCLESFIELD, Nr. SHEFFIELD. — WM. DAWSON, 192, High Street.
WALKDEN, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mr. C. WILLIAMS, 91, Harriet Street.
CANTERBURY.—Mrs. F. C. HOLMAN, Well Cottages, Molash.
CANTERBURY.—Mrs. L. PENFOLD, Hackington Cottage, St. Stephens.
HULME.—Mr. J. H. ROBERTS, 35, Lord Street, off City Road.
SOUTHSEA.—Mrs. M. R. STICKLAND, 27, Radnor Street.
SOUTHSEA.—Mrs. A. S. C. PART, 15, Florence Road.
SYSTON, LEICESTER.—Mrs. H. S. BARKER, 20 Upper Church Street.
HEATHFIELD.—Mrs. W. H. SAUNDERS, Station Cottages.
WALWORTH.—Mr. A. SEVENOAKS, 42, Liverpool Street.
ROTHERHAM.—Mrs. H. LEEDELL, 48, Sargh Street, Nasbro.
PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. H. G. H. WINGATE, 66, Malthouse Road, Buckland.
HARLESDEN.—Mrs. F. S. HUNTER, 6, Fairlight Avenue.

STORM! FLOODS! UP TO £300

CARRICK-ON-SUIR, CO. TIPPERARY.—Mr. Jas. BUCKLEY, Clareen.
WATERFORD.—Mr. DANIEL LOUGHRY, Kilmacow Mills.
HULL.—Mr. F. W. MATTHEWS, 92, Eastbourne Street, Hessle Road.
CAMBRIDGE.—A. E. W. KIRKUP, 16, Caroline Place, East Road.
SOUTH OCKENDEN.—Mrs. A. A. BAILEY, 4 Collarmarker's Row.
PETERBOROUGH. — H. STRANGWARD, 2, Rodger's Yard, Bridge Street.
NORTH SHIELDS.—E. DIXON, 9½, King Street.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS £3 PER WEEK

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. E. J. TENNANT, 29, Cochrane Street, Benwell.
SWALWELL, DURHAM.—Mrs. W. R. BLAIR, 6, Hood Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs M. ROBSON, 4, Jesmond Vale.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. M. BECKLES, 75, Morris Street, Team.
LEEDS.—WM. FLETCHER, 2, Holborn Street, Woodhouse Street.
PADDINGTON.—Mrs. E. J. LONG, 122, Fernhead Road.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. S. J. CUNNINGHAM, 46, Pickwick Street, Toxteth Park.
SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. A. HOOPER, 53, Atherley Road.
UPTON PARK.—Mrs. A. BLOWSE, 73, Harold Road.
NEWTON ABBOTT.—Mrs. S. M. S. WILLETT, 21, Exeter Road.
DARWEN, LANCS.—Mrs. E. CONNICK, 214, Duckworth Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. S. A. PARTINGTON, 33, Milnthorpe Street, Pendleton.
BARNSLEY.—Mrs. W. FRANCE, 14, Longcar Street.
WEST CROYDON.—Miss L. A. BUSBY, 114, St. James Road.
CHATHAM.—Mrs. V. FULLER, 86, New Road.
ROCHESTER.—Mrs. L. TOMPSETT, 17, Rose Street.
PECKHAM.—Mrs. A. MCCARTNEY, 6, Diamond Street.
NEW BRIMINGTON, Nr. CHESTERFIELD.—Mrs. M. FRETWELL, 35, Princess Street.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—20,998

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full ..... Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS)
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....
Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 5/6/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature.....
Address .....
Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 5/6/26.

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon—Value 2s

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Cash the Coupons

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth 15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6

You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. (postage and insurance) 4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your Name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

Pocket a Shilling and get a 2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

British —and Guaranteed!

WHEN you buy a Cycle Tyre there are two important questions to put to the Cycle Dealer: "Is it British?" —"Is it guaranteed?"

Cycle Tyres of Dunlop manufacture are *both*. The name DUNLOP—and the Dunlop guarantee—are your *safeguards*. They mean supreme tyre value and a determination to stand behind the product—something to bank on!

Now, when you buy a nondescript imported tyre, where *do* you stand? No guarantee—no long, long pedigree—no goodly sense of having done the right thing in "Buying British."

Next time—*demand*

DUNLOP

CYCLE TYRES

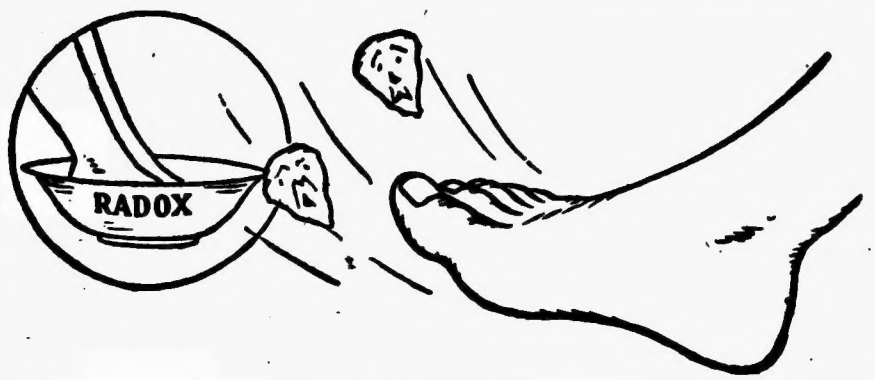
There is a Dunlop-made Tyre for every purse and purpose, and dealers everywhere stock and recommend them.

'fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD.,
FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H. 148

DUNLOP—THE STANDARD *by which* ALL TYRES *are* JUDGED



Corns *cannot withstand Radox*

Corns are corns the wide world over—they give the same twitching, agonising pain. And Radox Bath Salts cure corns in the same easy way the wide world over too. No knife is needed—no pain—no bulging plasters—no danger of blood-poisoning. Be rid of such half-measures. Simply soak your feet in a Radox foot-bath and you'll be able to take out the corn, root and all. Radox tackles the root of the trouble and removes that. Even old offenders of twenty years have to give way to Radox. Read this letter from New Zealand:

"I wish you to mail me a 1 lb. packet by return mail. I enclose postal note . . . Radox was used on my mother's feet with almost incredible results. It removed corns of 20 and 30 years' growth, and is the most wonderful cure I have known."
M.M., Jan. 22nd, 1926.

When you put your foot into a footbath containing Radox the salts soften the hard, outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened, so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy! Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. Ask for Radox at your Chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, and 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

WHAT DO YOU LOOK FOR IN A CIGARETTE?

Coolness!

—YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND IT IN

Wills's

GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

W. D. & H. O. WILLS.
Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

W 236.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

15/- PER ROLL of 60 SQUARE FEET

HYDROLEUM FLOOR COVERING

Every Roll is Two Yards Wide.

Thicker than high-priced Cork Lino. Guaranteed rot, damp, and vermin-proof; easily cleaned. For stone, brick, damp or ordinary wooden floors. Send for Free Samples and Patterns of actual material.

Hexham & Co. (Dept. J.B.6), 123, Wardour Street, London, W.1.

THE CRYSTAL BALL

FOR AMUSEMENT ONLY.

Fortune Telling Made Easy.

Consult the Crystal Ball.

Lucky Charm given away FREE.

Do you want to know all about your Love Affairs, whether you will be successful in Business, Happy at Home or Lucky in Money Ventures? Then read what the Crystal tells you, sent under cover complete with instructions for, Post Free ... 1/6

As sold in America for $.40 Coin. Thrilling and Fascinating.

THE STAR TRADING Co., Dept. J., 81, Blythwood Road, Hornsey Rise, N.4.

A GUARANTEED RACKET

Direct From Actual Makers

FOR 5/- DEPOSIT and you pay the balance by twelve weekly instalments of 5/6 or 25/- in all (cash price 20/-), because we want every tennis player to use the Maker

VITIV

Latest 1926 (super-sporting) model. Strung double centre, interlaced top and bottom. White "Corpanda Gut" — big brother of the Maker violin strings, world-famous since 1868. Complete, guaranteed Restrung 15/6.

OUR GUARANTEE.

We guarantee to make good any breakage to frame or strings during first season's legitimate play. Send or press racket absolutely free. Call or send 5/- NOW (stating weight) etc.

Tennis Secretary
HULME RACKETS,
377, Strand, London, W.C.2
(Illustrated List Free.)

PAY FOR YOUR HOLIDAY SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

FREEMANS

Celebrated SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Inquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

SEND NO MONEY

Have a world-famous GENTO Cycle on FREE APPROVAL. WE TRUST YOU AND ASK NOTHING DEPOSIT. You approve first and then pay by easy monthly instalments. We supply REBUILT LEADING MAKES at LOWEST PRICES. WRITE NOW for FREE LISTS and choose your GENTO Model.

SEND POSTCARD for our big BICYCLE BARGAIN LIST, FREE

B.S.A.
RUDGE
ENFIELD
SWIFT
GENTO
From Cash £4 19 6 or 5s. Weekly

GENTO CYCLE CO.

Dept. J.10, 226, 228, 230, Lavender Hill, London, S.W.11.

Propr.: Geo. Mills (Clapham Junction), Ltd.

Little Girl Suffered Terribly Cuticura Healed

"My little girl suffered terribly with eczema which broke out on her head and the back of her neck. It started first with watery pimples above her right eye and soon spread all over her face and head. Her hair fell out and she was a terrible sight to see. I did not get any sleep for a whole month.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one tablet of Cuticura Soap she was completely healed," (Signed) Mrs. Annie Thomas, 65, Ash St., Wolverhampton, Staffs., Eng.

Make Cuticura Soap and Ointment your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear, sweet skin, soft, smooth hands and a healthy scalp with good hair. Cuticura Talcum is unexcelled in purity.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 2d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 2d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-hs. Square, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 2d.

5/- SECURES IT

LEARN TO PLAY THE UKELELE BANJO

BY sender. Learn to play the haunting, sweet-toned Ukelele Banjo. Easily and quickly mastered with free self-tutor. Beautifully finished model as illustrated, gilt copper body, nickel plated, sent for deposit of 5/-. Balance, 20/-, payable after you have received and examined the instrument. Postage 2d. Case 3/-. Perfected Rubber Plectrums 1/-.

J. S. HERRINGE,
249, PENTONVILLE ROAD, LONDON, N.1.
Trade inquiries invited.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick & Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

2/- per sq. yard.

Carr. Paid to your door.

SEND NOW FOR FREE SAMPLES.

Also Special Rug List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHAS. JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.),
82, TOWER BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

2,000 ohms DOUBLE HEADPHONES

The Biggest Wireless Bargain ever offered. These headphones actually cost 13/- per pair to produce- and once this stock is cleared it cannot be repeated. Specially light and comfortable. Polished aluminium, adjustable headbands and splendidly finished throughout. Every pair is carefully tested before despatch, and satisfaction is guaranteed or your money refunded. Send P.O. for 9/6 to-day and secure your pair by return of post.

9/6 CARRIAGE PAID

THE BRITON MANUFACTURING CO., (Dept. J.B.), 68, Berkeley St., GLASGOW, W

IMPORTANT

To all sufferers from

CATARRH

Deafness, Asthma, Ear Noises, Hay Fever.

Hundreds of men and women who in the past suffered from Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, and similar distressing ailments—but who suffer no longer—testify to the wonderful cures effected by the use in their own homes of the late Sir Hiram Maxim's Inhaler. Yet many thousands who still suffer hesitate to send for this wonderful invention because they are in doubt whether it would effect a cure in their case.

OUR NEW OFFER.

On receipt of P.O. for 2/6 we will send you one of these Maxim Inhaler Sets. Use it for seven days. If it does not bring you relief, send it back to us unbroken, and we will refund your money. If you obtain benefit from it, as we know you will, then send us the balance of 5/-. Only new and unused Inhalers are issued by us. Every set returned is destroyed.

If you would prefer to have our booklet, the "Home Doctor" first, we will send it FREE on receipt of your name and address. It tells in their own words the experience of those who have used the Inhaler and been cured of Catarrh, Deafness, Hay Fever, Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis. If you suffer from, or are subject to any of these complaints, this Inhaler will truly surprise you. Its use brings immediate relief and eventual cure. No matter what remedies you have tried before, make up your mind now to suffer no more. Send your P.O. to-day (or write for the booklet). Where other "cures" have entirely failed, this Inhaler has succeeded.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S LICENSEES, (Dept. J.B.,) 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

This 3 Speed Cycle

FREE

Send a postcard for details of how to obtain this B & C Cycle absolutely

AT NO COST TO YOU

The famous B. & C. All-British Special 3-speed Model. Guaranteed 20 years. Fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed Gear, Hutchinson Super Cord Tyres, Coventry Roller Chains, B.S.A. Bottom Bracket, Brampton Hubs, 3-coil Spring Saddle, and our own special rust-proof Frame, with small parts heavily nickel-plated. A number of these wonderful Machines are being given away ABSOLUTELY FREE, and you may be fortunate enough to secure one of these Models. Send for full particulars from Dept. J.B.

BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO., SOUTHAMPTON

PETS FOR YOUR HOME.

Talking Parrot with Cage from 35/-

Tame Love-Birds 6/6

Guaranteed Singing Canaries 15/-

SPECIAL BARGAIN OFFERS:

Singing Canary in Presentation Cage 21/-

Pair of Love-Birds in Specially Designed Cage 21/-

WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL:

CHAPMAN'S
17, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.
'Phones: 9836 and 9839 Museum.
Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE BOLTON

From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month

Direct from Factory.

2/6 DEPOSIT
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.
Carr. Paid on approval from
£2:17:6
Cash or Credit.
Write for fully Illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8

LESS THAN 3d A DAY!

That is all it costs to secure now, carriage paid, a world-famous

GAMAGES 'POPULAR'

ROADSTER BICYCLE

Swift and Silent Running, fitted with Famous Mother Cord Tyres

CASH £4 : 5s.

EASY TERMS—7/- Down for Delivery Now. Balance 7/- Monthly for 12 Months.

Cash, Photographs, Easy Terms Order Form, and full particulars post free per return.

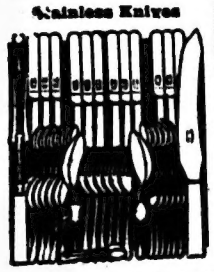
GAMAGES, HOLBORN, LONDON.
Also EDMONTON, Cheapside.

DO IT NOW

Mention "John Bull."

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

Stainless Knives



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons 6 Egg Spoons 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks 1 Sugar Spoon 1 pr Sugar Tongs 1 Jam Spoon 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which wears white through out 50 pieces 50/- Delivered on approved orders for 5/- now and 5/- monthly, 2 satisfied

5/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

SAMPLES FREE

ST!

REAL FLOOR COVERING

60 sq. ft. for 15/-

Thicker than Linoleum Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being Stainless a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. B. ARMITT & SONS,
30 Carter Street, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

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1/3
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WALLPAPERS Direct.—125 Patts. From 3d. roll Free sample book.—St. Andrew's Wallpaper Co., Dept. 211, St. Andrew's Sq., Glasgow.

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BALLOONS for Advertisement, Racing, Fetes, etc., also Carnival Goods. Lists free.—"UNEEDUS," 108, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

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NOW FOR TENNIS!—For a good game, get a good racket—one of the best can be had for 5/- down, guaranteed by the makers, who are famous for their products. (See announcement of Muller Rackets on opposite page.)

FILM STAR POSTCARDS.—The Bonanza Packet of 100 high-class photogravure picture postcards of old and new film favourites, all different, price 3/-, post free, is a wonderful bargain.—The Picturegoer Salon, 23, Endell Street, Long Acre, London.

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BUY TEA FIRST HAND.—China fr. 1/8. Indian 1/10 lb., Dust fr. 1/6, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

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BABY'S 75-Article Layette, 30/-. Robes, Gowns, Robeslips, Nighties, Vests, Shawls, Matinee Coats, Barras, Towels, Napkins, etc. Home-made. Genuine bargain. Send 2/6 parcel approval.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuli, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, Gramophones, Jazz Outfits, Banjos, Accordions, Ukuleles. List Free.—Palace's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'

LEARN TO PLAY THE UKULELE BANJO and be popular. A special offer of a really good instrument (sold under the conditions of the *John Bull* Advertisement Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back), is made to all readers. See advt. of J. S. Menhinick on opposite page.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

BE A MASTER of Correct and Forceful ENGLISH. Learn to write compelling letters, develop conversational charm, and become a more effective personality. Practical tuition by post. Prospectus free. Regent Institute (Dept. 327), 13, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

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GARDEN NETS. Protect your Seeds and Buds from frost and birds. Netting, strong, small mesh, specially prepared, will not rot. 25 sq. yds. for 2/6. Any length or width supplied, price in proportion. Carr. paid. Cheaper kinds kept. 25 sq. yds. for 1/6. Lists and samples Free.—GASSON & SONS, Net works, Rye.

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MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

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HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

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BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot., at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 16, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

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INVALID TRICYCLES and Bath Chairs from 70/-. Carr. Paid, on appro. Cash or terms.—R. A. Harding, Newtown, Trowbridge, Wilts.

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ABSOLUTELY TOP Prices paid for jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Benson's, 215, Piccadilly, London.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them. 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, green-fly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO." The Sure Killer.

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"I FORBID THE BANNS." A stirring indictment on marriages which must prove disastrous, by T. Bowen Partington, F.R.C.I. See this week's "Health and Strength." 3d. from all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

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Vol. XXXIX. No. 1042.

JOHN BULL

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The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

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Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

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The Golden Artery, by Capt. G. C. C. Richardson p. 21

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

The Next Job.
The coal deadlock *must* be ended. Mr. Baldwin proved his capability in dealing with the T.U.C. Similarly it's up to him to bring the coalowners to heel.

Real Traitors.
The stoppage of coal puts an end to industry more effectively than the general strike. Those who prolong it by one unnecessary moment are real enemies to their country.

Our Plea.
The stricken areas are out of sight of most of us. They mustn't be out of mind. To put oneself mentally in the miner's shoes is necessary. Only through such understanding can justice come.

Can You Beat It?
Seeing that their profits have for months been maintained at the taxpayers' expense, the demand of the coalowners for "the same freedom from political interference as is enjoyed by other industries" is cool cheek.

Progressing Backward.
No less devastating is their announcement that if they are left alone the industry "will continue to progress in the future as in the past." A little more "progression" on the lines of recent years would mean complete extinction.

Cabinet "Strikers."
The industrial crisis (as John Bull predicted) brought the Cabinet to the verge of a split. A bolder Premier would not have hesitated to split the Cabinet and unite the nation.

Was It Bluff?
The general strike was precipitated by some half-dozen Ministers out to smash "Labour" who got the negotiations with the T.U.C. broken off abruptly—it is said by a threat to resign.

Let Them Go.
Who were the mischief-makers? Churchill, "Jix," Amery, the Irak blunderer; Neville Chamberlain, whose rough hand M.P.s are beginning to resent; Bridgeman, who at the Admiralty costs the taxpayer dear. Not one of them a man with whom Baldwin need fear to have it out in the open.

Is He Worth It?
Unionists are finding that they have to pay for their Churchill. He is a power only in the House. Outside he has no popular force whatever. So long as the Conservatives want him they will always have to give him one of their safe seats.

Anti-Baldwinites.
Despite his greatly enhanced prestige, Mr. Baldwin is by no means a "die hard" idol. Macquisten is again on the warpath with his Trade Union Levy Bill, and the Colonel Jackson clique is yearning to kick the unions.

A "Die Hard" Illusion.
These malcontents imagine Tory stock has risen since the strike, but, of course, it's only their leader's stock that's risen. The Jacksons and Macquistens "cut no ice" with ordinary electors, who echo Mr. Baldwin's plea for "Peace in our time."

Our Warning.
The general strike gave a fine handle to reactionaries bent on repressive legislation. Mr. Baldwin must ignore them. To "down" trade unionism is to wreck the Government. And wise men know it.

Discrimination Wanted.
Between a strike of workers with a legitimate grievance and a trade union order to down tools where no real grievance exists lies a great gulf. Common-sense in the future will keep it fixed. There's no need for repressive legislation.

His Next Move
Mr. Lloyd George's recent utterances show that the Welsh Wizard is by no means a spent force. Until he dies he will be the stormy petrel of politics.

Good Men.
Fifty unemployed miners at Llandebie, Carmarthenshire, are voluntarily making a new recreation-ground. May every one of them have pleasure in using it in more prosperous times. It's a fine way to occupy their enforced leisure.

Statesmen All.
One hundred and thirty M.P.s of forty nationalities, in conference in London, are tackling the "Prospects and needs of the world's coal markets." It's a sorry thing to show them over 700 British M.P.s unable to tackle the needs and prospects of their own coal market.

Bankruptcy Looming.
Bright hopes for the Jersey early potato harvest were blighted by the strike. The coal stoppage will complete the ruin. One man can cast the pebble into the stream, but a thousand can't check the ripples.

The Blight.
Steel works at Sheffield are closing down until the coal trouble is settled; 15,000 workers are unemployed and others threatened with idleness. It's the swift road to national ruin.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS 174 More Insurance Benefits this week.

Short and Sharp.
Short time on the railways points a sharp lesson. As a means of burning down the house to roast the pig the plan of the general strike couldn't have been beaten.

Short Weight: Long Wait.
When is the Government going to deal with short weight-and-measure sharks? We happen to know that a Bill has been drafted and, as all Parties profess anxiety to enforce the Food Council's recommendations, there should be no further delay.

A Matter of no Importance.
Certain M.P.s are perturbed because Zinovieff, Trotsky, and others of the Soviet profess to believe that our strike was political and a deliberate step towards a Communist revolution. Since facts have proved that it was nothing of the kind, why worry?

Devil's Advocate.
The death of the Hon. A. C. Lawrence might well have served as an excuse to end the anomaly of the King's Proctor. This official nosy-parker is a real "devil's advocate," and it is time the law was so altered that he shall automatically cease to function.

The Binding Bond.
The threatened lock-out of Glasgow dockers was averted when, by an overwhelming majority, the men decided to abide loyally by the terms of the agreement signed a fortnight ago. We repeat, British workers on the whole seek only for a square deal.

Arming Potential Foes.
China now possesses an army of over a million and a half, every man of which is fully equipped. European nations might yet live to regret the mad folly of selling their discarded war-stocks to the Oriental.

Poor Pa Pays.
Railway rates to Ilford are 6d. per ton higher than those to London, in consequence of which the price of coal was raised 1d. per cwt. under the Emergency Order. 1s. 8d. for 6d. is not so bad—except, of course, for the consumer!

They are Wanted.
London County Council proposes to build new schools at a cost of £1,000,000. It's a hopeful beginning. All over the country children are still taught in places that are a crying disgrace.

We Want More.
Technical institutions, once mere dreams of the Utopian, are now a practical necessity. To learn to work, in these days, is the only way to learn to live. There must be more such schools, and better equipped.

Hunger no News.

The fasting craze seems to be making considerable progress among the well-to-do. The irony of the thing is that when a titled personage goes hungry for a hobby, the newspapers are filled with the sensation, but thousands may starve in earnest, and not share a head-line between them. It will be a happy day when hunger is "news."

Air Rations.

Why is it that the Board of Education considers 144 cubic feet of air space sufficient for a child in an elementary school, but insists upon 190 cubic feet for secondary school pupils? If this is not class distinction, it looks very like it. Else someone has made a stupid blunder.

Fire Perils.

Prisoned by flames in a Brighton flat, Mrs. Ivy Clarke took a frenzied leap from a top-storey window and was instantly killed. "Some competent authority," remarked the coroner, "should insist upon an outside iron ladder or similar means of escape." Authority must be grossly incompetent where such elementary safeguards are absent.

Shirking the Issue.

The West Ham Board of Guardians, having repaid the Ministry of Health not less than £620,000 in principal and interest, is asking for a further loan to cope with local unemployment. This tinkering method of dealing with the problem of poverty can never furnish a solution. Unemployment, a national calamity, should be a national charge.

The Wiser Way.

"Even eminent theologians were boys once," remarked Mr. J. A. R. Cairns, the Thames magistrate, in binding over five youngsters charged with breaking into an East London fun palace and stealing sweets. Mr. Cairns was far too wise to brand the boys as burglars. Too well he knows how fatally easy it is to manufacture criminals by the machinery of law.

Weathercock Justice.

Convicted at Sheffield of being drunk in charge of a motor-car, Alfred Poole, a local dentist, was fined £2 with £7 costs. At the London Sessions, Donald Dale, a Woodford solicitor, appealed in vain against a sentence of twenty-one days' imprisonment for a similar offence, although, as the Bench was reminded, it might involve his being struck off the rolls. Why these disparities of justice?

Just in Time.

Only while he was lying in the condemned cell awaiting reprieve or death was it disclosed to the authorities that Hector Collingwood Leach, an eighteen-year-old Manchester boy convicted of wilful murder, had been operated on seven years ago and one of the arteries of his brain tied. Such concealment of vital physical facts is hardly compatible with the civilised administration of justice.

Road Manslaughter.

No punishment can be too severe for callous motorists who run down pedestrians and ride off without remorse. A club steward, named Harry Pearce, walking in Edgware Road, W., was knocked down by a fast touring-car and actually run over by a second car before help could reach him. Neither of the drivers so much as slackened speed. It is to be hoped the law may overtake them yet.

Men's Inhumanity.

When sentenced to hard labour on his 141st conviction for drunkenness, Edwin Churchill, sixty-one, told the Greenwich magistrate that he ought to be in a lunatic asylum. "I am in the fifth state of insanity," cried the old man; "one more and I shall be over the top." The pity of it is that he spoke the truth, and a greater pity still that the law is too big an ass to realise it. To make criminals of such is in itself a crime.

Encouraging Tourists.

Whatever the arguments for and against passports and visas, few will deny the wisdom of the suggestion made at the international conference that these and light luggage should be examined by the Custom officials while trains are on the move. Those of us who have experienced a frontier station on a stormy night will be able to weigh the concession at its true value.

"I Was an Hungered——"

All honour to the Bishop of Bath and Wells, who, in sending a contribution to the Miners' Distress Fund, pointed out that it carried no industrial or political significance. His lordship is a confessed admirer of the Somerset miner, nor does he regard the mineowner as an unrighteous man. When he sees need he does his best to relieve it—that's all. And it seems to us sufficient.

The Blood of a Hero.

Mr. John Baxter, the Burton-on-Trent draper, is as noble a hero as any who laid down his life while yet the sound of the guns assailed our ears. A healthy and athletic man, he gave two pints of blood within an hour in order to save the life of a wounded comrade. Later he developed consumption, of which he has just died. For us to do more than recount the facts would be to gild refined gold.

Dance and be Merry.

The revival of a 250-year-old English dance will be one of the features of the English Folk Dance Society's festival to be held in London this month. Folk dancing is becoming popular all over the country, and farm labourers in some districts are particularly enthusiastic. This is all to the good. What's lacking is land for the people and more people on the land. When that comes about Merrie England may again deserve her name.

The Human Machine

Success in Failure

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

I HAVE written a good deal in these little articles about success. I have not yet said anything about failure.

I have no time to waste with the man who fails because he is too lazy to make good. He deserves to fail.

But there is a type of failure for whom I have not only a great sympathy but a great respect.

Many a man who is a failure in the eyes of the world is in reality a great success.

These men do not boast of their achievements. They do not tell of the grim struggles against shyness, self-depreciation, prejudice and the thousand and one things that seek to hold a man back from his goal.

They plod on and fight their battles as they come, and though they may never achieve what the world counts success they achieve victory—over themselves. They lose the material prize, but they gain their own souls.

IT often takes a good deal of courage to play the game when there is every inducement to wink at evil and connive with wrong.

Playing the game may often result in the appearance of failure. Who dare say that the player has not achieved immense success?

"For God in His goodness sees beneath some failures great successes" sang the poet.

I can imagine no greater success than the attainment of mental and spiritual calm that comes from the knowledge that a desperate battle with self has been fought and won.

Please Copy.

Hideous pigsties and ramshackle buildings, an eyesore and a menace, not many years ago occupied a part of the centre of old York City; squalor and dereliction was on every hand. To-day the area is an old-world beauty spot; green lawns, flowers, and a noble example of architecture have taken the place of the symbols of misery. York's example is a fine one for other slum-stricken cities to copy.

Play the Game!

"Some who will not cheat in sport do wrong in business and count it right," Mr. Frank Headon has suggested at Manchester, and it is true. Many fortunes have been created by manufacturing and selling shoddy-made and adulterated goods, and the avarice of profit-graspers is the cause of many distressing and disturbing industrial problems. Were honesty the motto in trading all round, what a better world we should see.

A Mean Trickster.

A little girl named Hunt dropped a 10s. note in Barking Road, and amongst those who assisted in the search was one, William Perkins, of Fulton Street, Canning Town. An onlooker chanced to see the man pick up the note, and he was followed to a public-house in time to be caught changing it. The West Ham magistrate took an amazingly lenient view of so mean a theft by inflicting as penalty one day's imprisonment.

A Pattern Trader.

Mr. Walter J. Vann, rubber dealer, of Leigh and Eccles, Lancashire, is one of those inherently honest traders who keep alive one's faith in mankind. Most men who go bankrupt, even through no fault of their own, are content to accept the relief allowed them by the law; but though Mr. Venn failed for £1,800 two years ago, he has now paid off his creditors not only in full but with the addition of 4 per cent. interest. We wish him the best of luck. He deserves it.

Worse than Death.

There is a signalman of Newark-on-Trent to whom the fates have proved unkind indeed. Instead of being rewarded for his devotion to duty, he has paid a price than which many would prefer the grave. For five days and nights he remained in his box, till the strain and the loneliness became unbearable, and his mind gave way. Now he is an inmate of Radcliffe Mental Hospital. The public might well show their appreciation of so faithful a servant in a very tangible way.

Daring-do for Dog.

The shallow-brain who is inclined to regard the miner as a selfish irreconcilable should ponder the case of George Eastwell, of Newport (Mon.). At the risk of his life he allowed himself to be lowered, head downwards, to a crevice on the Mynydd Maen mountain, where a fox terrier had been imprisoned for thirty hours, and brought the animal to safety. Dare any deny a man like Eastwell the right to a living wage?

Who Will Help?

Not for herself did a poor woman at Hulme, Mrs. Alexandra Hillis, imperil her good name, but for the sake of her husband who was sick. "For better or worse" she became his wife, and when ill-fortune came along and he was lying sick and with an income which barely paid the rent of their rooms, she stole—for him and out of her great love. The magistrates in the Manchester City Court were sympathetic. Is there not one in Hulme ready to extend a helping hand?

The Man who Wants Work.

Tramping on the Great North Road is a man pushing a perambulator containing a baby and all his worldly possessions. Alongside trudges his wife and four older children. It is David Frost, who two years ago tramped from London to Leeds in search of work. He got it and kept it until the job gave out a few weeks ago. Now work has again offered with his old firm in London, and Frost is tramping back again. What a spirit the man must have! And what an example he sets.

British Homes!

What meaning can "Home, sweet home" have at Worsbro' Bridge when families in the district have to live under conditions that are a challenge to health and morals? The nights of one family of six are passed in the same bedroom; an attic has to serve as the home of another family of eight. Such conditions could not exist under a real Ministry of Health.

Proof Positive.

The Sheffield Orpheus Male Voice Quartet, the winner of innumerable prizes, is not composed of professional musicians. Its members are George North, an electrician; Thomas Ratcliffe, a telephonist; Bernard Marshal, a clerk; and Ernest Broomhead, a saw-maker. Their success emphasises the truth that no work need be soul-deadening. All that's wanted is the will to see that it doesn't become so.

The Mean Exceptions.

Although nearly every trader and wholesale firm honourably kept their agreement with the Government not to increase prices during the general strike, others broke the bond. Against such strong action will be taken by the Emergency Food Council of the Board of Trade. A still better remedy lies in the hands of the public. Offenders should be remembered and custom taken elsewhere to people with a better understanding of the common good.

Prison Useless.

When Miss Davis, of Park Road, Kingston, left the tram late one night she was followed by Charles Bedser, a twenty-one-year-old deaf mute, who threw her to the ground, put his hand over her mouth and scratched her face. For this outrage Kingston magistrates have sentenced him to two months' hard labour, but as a corrective the treatment is useless. Bedser, deprived of two of the ordinary channels of education, needs different, institutional treatment.

Cruelty at Camborne.

Albert Henry Mitchell, a greengrocer, of Camborne, Cornwall, is unworthy of the name of man. In the most fiendish manner imaginable he beat a poor pony to death, striking it with the butt end of a whip upon the forelegs and head until it dropped to the ground. For this inhuman crime he has been sent to prison for two months—a far-too-lenient sentence for one guilty of inflicting such terrible torture upon a dumb animal.

Our Gallant Nurses.

Miss Harris, a kindly and well-beloved nurse at St. Luke's Hospital, Bradford, while arranging the bed of a male patient, was suddenly seized by the man from behind who slashed her throat with a razor. For a time not only great disfigurement, but loss of her life was feared. Her assailant has died of his disease, but the affair is disquieting. Why are razors left in possession of men liable to be bereft of their senses with pain? And why are women nurses left in charge of such men?

Man's Unenviable Position.

James Hannah has been sentenced to five months' hard labour. He had so savagely assaulted his wife that she fainted twice in giving evidence at Marlborough Police Court. A writer who has spent many years studying wild animals declares, "I have had no experience of a breed of animals in which the males do not show conspicuous courtesy to the females." It is a sentence that brutes like Hannah should be made to repeat a hundred times a day before an audience.

What a Pity!

Pleading guilty to a series of abominable offences on different little girls, Frederick Whitby, aged sixty, a local preacher, an ex-member of Swindon Town Council, and secretary of the local branch of demobilised sailors and soldiers, stood in the dock at Salisbury to receive sentence of twenty-one months' imprisonment. Whitby is white-haired, broken and feeble, and obviously a victim of senile decay. The pity is that none of his friends has taken any care to guard this man from folly. The ending thus of an otherwise honourable career is a tragedy of neglect.

Brains and Brawn.

The Ministry of Health have ruled that £4 per week minimum is too high for the Bethnal Green Borough Council's working-class employees; yet when the appointment of medical officer was advertised at a salary of £800 a year the Department insisted that £1,000 should be paid. It follows that, though £4 is considered more than a living wage for the manual labourer, a doctor cannot be expected to exist comfortably on less than £20. It is of such folly that unrest is born.

Defiling a Nation.

But for unprincipled blackguards of the stamp of Thomas Joseph Smith, our strike record might have remained unsullied. Sentenced for violence during the dark days, he was later charged at Westminster with robbing a young woman to whom he paid court. After deserting his wife and two children, he donned decorations he had not earned and adopted crutches in order to impose upon the charitable. There is much wrong with the law that permits such a scoundrel to get away with three months' imprisonment.

A Bad Record.

We have received several queries from Lancashire readers regarding the Tonograph Record Co., 2, Lisle Street, Leicester Square, W.C.2, which advertised that it would pay good prices for old gramophone records. One reader who sent forty is still waiting for his money, whilst another who was not satisfied with the price "offered" complains that his goods have not been returned. The matter is complicated by the fact that the firm has now "gone away," leaving nothing but a bad record behind it.

Film Fortunes

If readers desire to make fortunes on the films they will be interested in the offer of the British Co-operative Film Association, of 61, Archel Road, West Kensington. This company has hit upon a plan for producing "Good British Films at a minimum cost." Every member of the cast is to invest £100 towards expenses, and every member, from "super" to "star," will draw £4 per week plus 10 per cent. of the profits. But if readers will be guided by us they will hold on to their money until this company satisfies the requirements of the Business Names Acts by showing the names of the proprietors on its notepaper.

Doorstep Grocers.

A Hampshire reader who had been dealing with the firm of Harvey Bros., of 4, Portland Place, Southampton, in the belief that she would receive a cash bonus, complains that an agent informed her that payment would be made in about six weeks' time. No payment was made, however, and Harvey Bros. claim that any statement not in accordance with their circulars is not authoritative. Their circulars, like those of other tea touts, simply say that payment will be made strictly in turn, but not in any specified time.

A Gamble Gone West.

What are the authorities doing in regard to Alan Forbes, Ltd., a concern which recently left its High Holborn office in sudden and suspicious circumstances? This company induced people to invest money in certain stock and share "margin gambles," and, when the time came to pay some of them out, shut up shop! Even the printers who produced the firm's alluring literature have not been paid, and have now obtained judgment against the debtor company. Since the departure of Alan Forbes, Ltd., there have been sent out from the same address circulars signed by a gentleman named W. Greenling, which are very similar to those of Alan Forbes. Investors, beware!

THE GENTLE GRAFTER

Everybody's reading "The Gentle Grafter," a tale of the Derby, written by Steve Donoghue, and now appearing exclusively in "THE PEOPLE."

Problems of Life

On Being Important

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THAT eminent philosopher, Sancho Panza, the squire of Don Quixote, was a very simple soul who, like many other simple souls, had a vein of shrewdness in his nature.

In one of his conversations with his eccentric chief he compared human life to a game of chess wherein the pieces differ in value while on the board. They are called kings and queens, knights, bishops and pawns; but as soon as the game is over they are all flung into the same box.

H. G. Wells

I suppose Sancho meant the grave, but the saying would be equally true of all intrinsic worth.

What struck me most in Egypt was not the hoary antiquity of its monuments, but the pathetic remains of a forgotten human greatness.

The crumbling mummy of one of the Pharaohs lies in a glass case in the gorgeously decorated tomb wherein it was laid thousands of years ago.

The face is a ghastly horror of decay, yet the man to whom it formerly belonged was thought to be the most important person on earth in his little day. Now it is only a curiosity to be stared at by tourists.

THE same feeling must possess anyone with a grain of imagination when inspecting the relics in any historical museum. They tell of great deeds in the past, but also of the swift obliteration of all human distinctions.

These Egyptians of old used to introduce a mummy at their feasts as a reminder to the guests of the end that awaited them.

At the coronation of a pope to this day a functionary walks before the chief figure in the procession, lighting and extinguishing a piece of tow and chanting: "Sic transit gloria mundi"—"So passes the glory of the world."

These are commonplace observations, but a curious trait of human nature is the fact that we behave as if we did not believe them.

Men are everywhere scrambling for prominence, striving to excel one another, to be somebody special if only in a small way and among a few.

H. G. Wells in his latest book shows that the desire lurks in every heart and often breaks out in lunacy. Everybody in some degree wants to be important.

NOW, is this entirely despicable? I do not believe it is. Rightly directed it is a fine thing.

Bertrand Russell says that no man can do much unless he genuinely feels that his life is in some way important.

Important it is—far more than we know.

The label we wear does not matter. What we are and do matters infinitely.

Believe with all your heart in your own importance, but an importance in which none can rival you and you need envy none.

A MAYFAIR MYSTERY

SECRETS OF A STRANGE "SERVICE"

A Captain and Charity

ENQUIRIES are reaching us respecting a concern called the "Mayfair Advertising Service, Limited," the offices of which are at 10, Dover Street, Mayfair.

As far as the offices go, and from the general appearance of the concern on the surface, everything would appear to be quite in order.

A limited company, however, must, by law, be registered at Somerset House under the Companies Act, and receive the sanction of the Board of Trade before it is permitted to do business. Any contract made by a company before the date at which it is entitled to commence business is provisional only, and not binding until that date.

Anyone who operates or poses as a limited company, without complying with the law, is liable to prosecution and heavy penalties.

What we have found out

Up to the time of going to press, this company was not registered as a limited concern at Somerset House, a point to which we direct the attention of the Board of Trade.

The people behind the "Mayfair Advertising Service, Limited," may endeavour to dispose of this objection on our part by saying that they have not yet commenced to *operate* as a limited company.

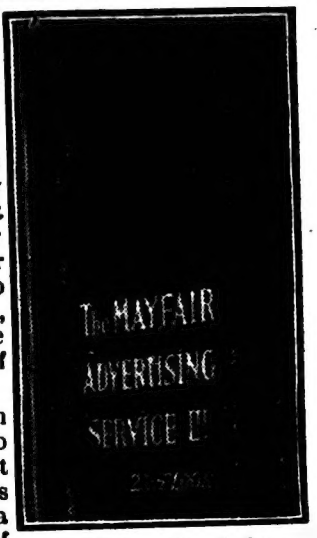
In other words, they may say that the "Mayfair Advertising Service, Limited," is so far only in the course of formation.

Having in mind the possibility of this answer, we have made enquiries and we are satisfied that the above-named company has been, at any rate, corresponding at times on notepaper with a printed heading which indicates that the company is "Limited."

Nor is this all. On the wall at the entrance to No. 10, Dover Street—in large, gilded, capital letters—there has for some time appeared the words, "The Mayfair Advertising Service, *Limited*—The 2nd Floor."

The missing word

Further, there is not the least doubt that the people connected with a concern which, strangely enough, possesses the same name—"Mayfair Advertising Service," minus the word "Limited"—have been officially installed at 10, Dover Street for at least two months, doing some sort of business.



A photograph of the inscription on the wall of the entrance to No. 10, Dover Street

The reason there is no doubt about this fact is because a search of the Business Names Registry at Somerset House discloses the information that the "Mayfair Advertising Service" is registered there, and its address is also at 10, Dover Street, W. !

An interesting point about this registration *is that the "Business" of the "Service" is stated to have commenced on March 26 last!* When, and why, was the word "Limited" added to the title ?

Now the Mayfair Advertising Service, "Limited," has charged itself with the task of arranging to raise money for needy hospitals, and, to this end, has approached one or two institutions with a scheme.

Whilst we do not impugn the good intentions of the concern we are interested to find that there has been associated with it, certainly up to a few days ago, a gentleman whose record does not exactly inspire unqualified confidence as far as charity appeals are concerned.

The name of this gentleman is Capt. A. Dimmer.

Apart from the fact that Capt. A. Dimmer is an undischarged bankrupt, he had the misfortune to be associated some time ago with a concern called the Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Workshops Charity—one of many institutions which had for their chief spirit Henry Dunsford, a cheat who has been described by us as a king of charity parasites.

An uninspiring record

Captain Dimmer figured on the notepaper of the "Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Workshops Charity" as "Hon. Inspector of Workshops."

Dunsford, impertinent to the last, issued a writ against us, and, when the time came for the action to be heard, would not face the court.

Dimmer, then, *has* had experience in regard to charity promotions, and has been associated with Dunsford in the latter's notorious "workshop" scheme.

Does his association with Dunsford inspire one to place too much confidence in his ability to help the Mayfair Advertising Service, "Limited," which, despite the queries regarding its registration, is so anxious to assist needy hospitals in the difficult task of raising funds ?

Married to a Murderess

Church Prevents Divorce

FEW cases calling for reform of the divorce and separation laws are harder than those in which the legally married are separated by the detention of either party as a criminal lunatic with little or no prospect of ultimate release.

We have just investigated the case of Mr. A. E. Jackson, of 10, Hague Street, Bethnal Green.

In 1919, while serving with the Army in Palestine, Mr. Jackson was ordered home on special leave, owing to his wife's health. When two days out from Port Said, he came across a newspaper which gave him the first inkling of why he had been sent home.

The tragic news

It conveyed to him the tragic news that his two little girls, aged four and a half and three years, had been murdered and that his wife was accused of the crime.

On arriving home he found his wife in Holloway Jail awaiting trial, and shortly afterwards, at the Old Bailey, she was adjudged guilty but insane.

Futile pleas

Since then Mr. Jackson has visited his wife many times at Broadmoor. He has made to the Home Secretary appeal after appeal for her release, but owing to her mental condition and the nature of her crime the authorities refuse to allow her out.

Mr. Jackson was left with two little boys who escaped the tragic end which befell their sisters at the hands of their mentally deranged mother. His circumstances were not such that he could afford to employ a housekeeper to look after them.

So for seven years, in addition to sticking to his work as a father, he has been their "mother" too.

Mr. Jackson has been in regular employment for nearly thirty years with one firm, and bears an irreproachable character. With no prospect of his wife's freedom, he feels entitled to ask why he should not be granted his own release from a marriage bond which has heaped many domestic difficulties upon him.

His spare cash has been expended on his wife, and not the least of his problems is how to give his younger lad a start in life.

Grounds for divorce

As the Royal Commission appointed to enquire into the existing divorce and separation laws reported as far back as 1912 that these laws tend to encourage immorality, why is it that the Church has opposed consistently Lord Buckmaster's Bill which would have legalised incurable lunacy as ample grounds for divorce ?

Scruples about interference with marriage vows should not stand in the way of divorce being legalised on such grounds.

Ruthless Regulations

Widow's Sad Plight

MRS. WOODROW, of 41, Burchell Road, Leyton, E.10, the widow of an ex-L.C.C. Tramway employee, is in the unfortunate position of being left without a pension and without any hope of receiving any aid whatever from those whom her husband served faithfully during the course of his life.

The late Mr. Woodrow, who died at the beginning of the present year, entered the services of the Lea Bridge, Leyton and Walthamstow Tramway Company in 1897. He remained with this company until it was finally taken over by the Leyton Urban District Council Tramways.

This change of name did not affect him as the service of employees of the old company were fully taken into consideration by the new one.

All went well until July, 1921, when the L.C.C. absorbed the Leyton Council Tramways, and in so doing refused to recognise the previous service of employees.

Stony-hearted council

The result of this change, so far as Woodrow was concerned, was disastrous, as it meant that he lost credit for nearly twenty-one years' faithful service.

On her husband's death the only assistance which Mrs. Woodrow was able to obtain was a grant of £8 from the Leyton branch of the General Transport Union. The funeral expenses came to £25, and, being hard pressed, Mrs. Woodrow endeavoured to obtain aid from the L.C.C., but without success.

The matter was then taken up by Mr. James D. Cassels, K.C., M.P., who made earnest representation to the L.C.C. on Mrs. Woodrow's behalf. But his efforts met with no more success.

The L.C.C. explained that it was not in their power to grant gratuities to widows of employees who had not completed twenty years' service with the council, and as they did not recognise Woodrow's service under other authorities his widow was not eligible for a grant of anv sort.

Red-tape victim

Mrs. Woodrow then tried to obtain a pension under the Widows, Orphans and Old Age Contributory Pensions Act of 1925, but here again her appeal failed.

She was informed by the Ministry of Health that this Act "provides that a widow's pension shall be payable to the widow of a man who dies after the commencement of the Act and who has attained the age of seventy before the commencement of the Act, *only if there is living at the time of his death one child under the age of fourteen.* It would appear that this condition is not satisfied in your case."

It would seem, therefore, that Mrs. Woodrow is the unfortunate victim of red tape. No one will deny that she fully deserves a gratuity or pension ; but the fact remains that "regulations" decree that she cannot have them.

TERRIBLE MARRIAGE STORY

ALIEN BRUTE'S WIFE SLAVE

Twenty Years of Misery

ENGLISH girls should take warning from the bitter experiences of a Gloucestershire woman, now living at East Grinstead, Sussex, for nearly twenty years yoked to an Austrian who successfully cloaked his callous and brutal nature until after the union.

Edith Daisy Summer, a high-spirited, strong-willed girl, in 1906 was engaged to a young man whom she had known during schooldays, but he died practically on the eve of the wedding.

The home which the young lovers had planned, however, was not in vain, for Edith was wooed and won by Alois Fossleitner, a waiter by profession.

The treatment meted out to her by this man would have driven many a woman of weaker will into a lunatic asylum.

Happily, in this case the woman's mental stature has proved more than a match for her soul-torturing husband, and she has kept her head above the depths.

A dreadful birthday

One characteristic action portrays the man's true nature. Having kept his wife short of money, he offered her a few shillings to do some cleaning in a house which he had undertaken to decorate, in his recent capacity as a master painter.

The job completed, she had to suffer the indignity of taking her place with the other workmen, in order to get her money!

Again, on the day that the younger of her two boys was born, she was terrified by an imbecile working about the house.

Alone, but for this lunatic who subsequently died in an asylum, she had to put her elder child in a pram and trudge a quarter of a mile—to her it seemed miles then—to the nearest farmhouse to get the farmer's wife to send for the doctor and the nurse.

A stern rebuke

One day, Fossleitner in the presence of his children provoked his wife by ordering her to leave the dinner table. There was a row, during which Fossleitner's hand was cut.

He wanted to charge his wife with attempted murder. The policeman called in would not arrest her, so Fossleitner obtained a warrant on a charge of malicious wounding.

The wife conducted her own defence, and under her searching cross-examination Fossleitner had to admit that he had contracted a dreadful disease through associating with other women.

Having so committed himself he tried to transfer the blame by accusing his wife of having been a bad woman, a stratagem which met with a stern rebuke from the magistrates' clerk.

It was pointed out to him, even had there been any foundation for the allegation, it had been condoned by his having since lived with his wife.

Time after time this poor woman has suffered merciless thrashings at the hands of her alien husband, but for years she has held steadfastly to her vow never to occupy the same room with him by reason of the disease which he contracted.

Two little boys, aged eleven and seven, bear testimony to the loving care and tenderness which their anguished mother has bestowed on them.

Fossleitner has used against his wife the most filthy language it is possible to conceive any man using towards a woman.

When he brought an unsuccessful action recently to secure release from the maintenance order made against him, Fossleitner attacked a public servant of unquestionable character and integrity who had to come forward voluntarily to defend his honour in open court.

The real moral

In that particular action evidence was given which we consider merits the closest investigation of the Public Prosecutor.

Instead of winning, Fossleitner was committed to prison for two months, owing to his maintenance payments being in arrear.

Alois the Austrian works sometimes as a master painter, sometimes as a riding teacher and horse dealer. But when the wife sues him he claims to be an employed person in circumstances which make it impossible for him to pay what is due to her.

He successfully conceals his means, although those knowing him best

Alois Fossleitner

declare that he can always produce plenty of money.

Mrs. Fossleitner's story is a tragic example to all young British women about to marry foreigners concerning whose real character they know little or nothing.

In the ordinary way we should insist that this brutal Bosch, who is still unnaturalised, should be sent back to his native land, where his violence and bestial passion may be thought less abnormal.

But how could his unfortunate wife obtain her maintenance? She might even be deported herself, for she has lost her British nationality.

The moral is clear. Until Parliament wakes up to the urgent need for legislation on this point, no English girl should dream of marrying a foreigner unless absolutely satisfied that he will in all respects make a decent and law-abiding husband.

A TRAGIC LITTLE TOWN

HOMES THAT GIVE HEROES FITS

The much-boomed land-settlement scheme for ex-Service men has proved to be a tragic fiasco

OF the many schemes inaugurated at the end of the war to prove the country's gratitude to the men who had fought and suffered, none was more widely trumpeted than that for the settlement of soldiers on the land.

At the end of seven years, this has proved to be one of the most ghastly failures in post-war State administration.

In spite of whatever official declarations may be forthcoming to the contrary, at least 50 per cent. of the soldiers who were induced to cultivate small-holdings have been reduced to a condition of extreme hardship, or they have been forced to take their place among the most embittered of the unemployed.

Tragic irony

Only last year, the Ministry of Agriculture published a report on land-settlement for the years 1919–1924. In many copies circulated to the little colonies of husbandmen, which have sprung up since the war in all parts of the country, there is at least one portion which must have evoked ironic laughter.

"In no country in the world," it says, "has so great an effort been made by public authorities to settle discharged sailors and soldiers on the land.

"Nowhere has so much public money been expended on land-settlement. Nowhere have public authorities erected permanent dwelling-houses for the occupation of so large a proportion of the men settled."

A heavy handicap

It may be true. A great effort was undoubtedly made and a sum of £5,000,000 of public money was expended. But with what result?

Let us consider the case of the disabled ex-Service men at Crowlands Farm, Romford, Essex. Some forty men have settled there, and the hardship which they and their families have had to suffer at the hands of the various authorities responsible for administering the scheme is almost incredible.

In the first place a heavy handicap was placed on the settlers by the high rental, which made a working profit hard to get. For some mysterious reason the holders of the plots have to pay £5 an acre, while farmers in the same vicinity had obtained the land for £2 10s. or £3 10s. an acre.

The land itself is not the most suitable for the growing of market-garden produce. There are large deposits of gravel, with not more than six inches of soil, which is very much interspersed with small stones.

Again, the disabled men, who, at the outset, at least, could only be considered as amateurs, were dumped in an area where market-gardening had already many exponents.

The manner in which the Government grant was paid out was muddled and unbusinesslike. A few of the holders have managed to make a poor livelihood, but the majority even with the help of their pensions, are little better than if they were on the "dole."

Jerry-built homes

That is not all. In the early days, a great point was made by the apostles of land settlement, that real homes for heroes would be provided for the trainees. That little cottage, with roses round the door, was pictured on many platforms, and doubtless induced hundreds of ex-Service men to embark on the scheme.

Some of the cottages at Romford are a disgrace to all concerned. Completed at the end of 1921, they have already proved to be among the worst examples of jerry-building in post-war house construction, which is saying a great deal.

Let promises be kept

Strong efforts have been made by the British Legion and by such public men as Councillor Macpherson of Romford to move the Essex County Council in the matter of redressing the grievances of the duped husbandmen, but so far without avail.

A year ago, the clerk to the council assured the British Legion that the "important question of reduction of rents was receiving careful consideration." That is as far as the council has moved in the matter.

We are quite aware that politicians have notoriously short memories. We still hope, however, that some members of the Government at least will recall the promises made to ex-Service men, and will yet set the wheels moving to turn the tragic fiasco of land settlement into a real scheme for the establishment of homes fit for heroes.

MR. KIRKLEY SHIRKS

A LEAGUE WE WANT STOPPED

Wonderful Scheme Goes Wrong

THE problems of housing and unemployment being acute, any scheme for alleviating them meets with ready response. It is this knowledge that inspires individuals to formulate promising schemes. These are not always worthy of support, as we show below

FOR some time we have taken more than a passing interest in a body which is widely known to the public as the Unemployed Workers' League, formerly of 16, St. James's Street, S.W.1, and now of 1, Carteret Street, S.W.1.

Our attention was first attracted to the League through a letter in the *Morning Post*, nine months ago, setting forth its aims, and ending with an appeal for financial assistance.

The letter was signed by Mr. Frederick Kirkley, the president, who announced that the Unemployed Workers' League had been formed to "act as a counter to the Unemployed Workers' Committee movement."

The great idea

Its initial work had "practically been achieved out of the coppers contributed by constitutional unemployed men," and already there were 212 branches with a membership of "just over 51,000."

Not many days later, it came to our knowledge that, for reasons best known to himself, the editor of the *Morning Post* returned some £1,500 sent by public-spirited readers.

We made our own enquiries, when it became apparent that the Unemployed Workers' League was only part of a gigantic scheme aimed at solving not only the unemployment problem but the housing problem, by the simple expedient of interlinking the two.

People who resigned

There was, according to an official pamphlet, the Constructors' Union, a "trades union which already numbers 119 branches distributed all over the British Isles, with over 29,000 members."

Then there was a proposed Utility Company to be registered, with an authorised capital of £1,000,000, for the purpose of erecting houses on mass-production lines.

The final links were the People's Housing League, formed for the purpose of organising all people wanting better housing accommodation, and for which it was claimed there were already 15,000 members, and a projected housing guild for financing house purchasers.

We do not for a moment question the good faith of certain ladies and gentlemen prominently connected with the scheme and who have since resigned. But we do wish to say something respecting Mr. Frederick Kirkley.

This same pamphlet, under the heading, "The Constructors' Union and the Unemployed Workers' League," gives an account of the "Birth of the Movement," which appears to have arisen out of a lecture tour by Mr. Kirkley.

"Wherever Kirkley has passed," we are told, "branches automatically sprang into being, bright blossoms of loyalty amidst the swamps of Bolshevism and workless misery."

An unsatisfactory business

It will be noted that Mr. Frederick Kirkley is not only president, but, a prime mover in this vast effort, which at the time of the printing of the pamphlet is claimed to have had 29,000 members, and at the date of the *Morning Post* letter 51,000.

The other day Mr. Kirkley gave evidence against a man connected with the League, charged by him with embezzling a few pounds.

Frederick Kirkley, President of the Unemployed Workers' League

Mr. Kirkley was asked to produce the books and documents of the organisation. He declared that he could not do so as he had "no control over them."

Counsel for the defendant tried his hardest to get a reasonable explanation as to why he could not produce these books, but did not succeed.

The case was stopped by the judge, and the defendant was discharged.

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We have not the slightest doubt that Mr. Tootell and also Mr. McClelland had no knowledge whatever of the association. But is it possible that nobody at Vallance Road knew what was going on?

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The ... Plan

Hun... ...se

MR. ALEXANDER C... of Cookstown, Co... Ulster, a Justice of ... and a member of the ... guardians, has discovered ... remedy for the unemploy...

Mr. Cameron, J.P., ... other prominent citizens ... town, Tyrone, attended ... the guardians the other ...

When some of us, ... spirited, were either on ... cricket match or study, ... to get there, behold ... occupied with only one ... welfare of his fellow-c...

As so frequently ... days at guardians' meet... of importunate people ... insist that they ought to ... thing to eat even if they ... work, appeared to ask ...

Hundred in want

One of them was Mag... a textile worker of Tur... story was that she had ... in Belfast as a married ... had lost trace of her hu...

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MR. KIRKLEY SHIRKS

A LEAGUE WE WANT STOPPED

Wonderful Scheme Goes Wrong

THE problems of housing and unemployment being acute, any scheme for alleviating them meets with ready response. It is this knowledge that inspires individuals to formulate promising schemes. These are not always worthy of support, as we show below

FOR some time we have taken more than a passing interest in a body which is widely known to the public as the Unemployed Workers' League, formerly of 16, St. James's Street, S.W.1, and now of 1, Carteret Street, S.W.1.

Our attention was first attracted to the League through a letter in the *Morning Post*, nine months ago, setting forth its aims, and ending with an appeal for financial assistance.

The letter was signed by Mr. Frederick Kirkley, the president, who announced that the Unemployed Workers' League had been formed to "act as a counter to the Unemployed Workers' Committee movement."

The great idea

Its initial work had "practically been achieved out of the coppers contributed by constitutional unemployed men," and already there were 212 branches with a membership of "just over 51,000."

Not many days later, it came to our knowledge that, for reasons best known to himself, the editor of the *Morning Post* returned some £1,500 sent by public-spirited readers.

We made our own enquiries, when it became apparent that the Unemployed Workers' League was only part of a gigantic scheme aimed at solving not only the unemployment problem but the housing problem, by the simple expedient of interlinking the two.

People who resigned

There was, according to an official pamphlet, the Constructors' Union, a "trades union which already numbers 119 branches distributed all over the British Isles, with over 29,000 members."

Then there was a proposed Utility Company to be registered, with an authorised capital of £1,000,000, for the purpose of erecting houses on mass-production lines.

The final links were the People's Housing League, formed for the purpose of organising all people wanting better housing accommodation, and for which it was claimed there were already 15,000 members, and a projected housing guild for financing house purchasers.

We do not for a moment question the good faith of certain ladies and gentlemen prominently connected with the scheme and who have since resigned. But we do wish to say something respecting Mr. Frederick Kirkley.

This same pamphlet, under the heading, "The Constructors' Union and the Unemployed Workers' League," gives an account of the "Birth of the Movement," which appears to have arisen out of a lecture tour by Mr. Kirkley.

"Wherever Kirkley has passed," we are told, "branches automatically sprang into being, bright blossoms of loyalty amidst the swamps of Bolshevism and workless misery."

An unsatisfactory business

It will be noted that Mr. Frederick Kirkley is not only president, but, a prime mover in this vast effort, which at the time of the printing of the pamphlet is claimed to have had 29,000 members, and at the date of the *Morning Post* letter 51,000.

The other day Mr. Kirkley gave evidence against a man connected with the League, charged by him with embezzling a few pounds.

Frederick Kirkley, President of the Unemployed Workers' League

Mr. Kirkley was asked to produce the books and documents of the organisation. He declared that he could not do so as he had "no control over them."

Counsel for the defendant tried his hardest to get a reasonable explanation as to why he could not produce these books, but did not succeed.

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The [illegible] Plan

Hunger [illegible] pose

MR. ALEXANDER C[illegible] of Cookstown, Co[illegible] Ulster, a Justice of [illegible] and a member of the [illegible] guardians, has discovered [illegible] remedy for the unemployed.

Mr. Cameron, J.P., [illegible] other prominent citizens [illegible] town, Tyrone, attended [illegible] the guardians the other [illegible]

When some of us, [illegible] spirited, were either on [illegible] cricket match or study [illegible] to get there, behold [illegible] occupied with only one [illegible] welfare of his fellow-citizens.

As so frequently happens [illegible] days at guardians' meetings [illegible] of importunate people [illegible] insist that they ought to have some thing to eat even if they [illegible] work, appeared to ask relief.

Hundreds in want

One of them was Maggie Newman, a textile worker of Turnaskeen, whose story was that she had formerly lived in Belfast as a married woman, but had lost trace of her husband.

She had a child of [illegible] years who, like herself, also [illegible] assistance. She could not get work.

After Maggie had retired [illegible] an animated discussion on the whole big question of unemployment, which

THREE BRASS BEGGARS

THIRTY YEARS OF TRICKERY

Seamore Asks for More

WHEN will the Charity Commissioners, of Ryder Street, St. James', S.W., spare a little of their time to make proper recommendations to the competent authorities regarding the plundering activities of hardened charity thieves?

They may argue that it is not their job to get the present inadequate laws amended in this respect and that it really rests with politicians. We agree.

But with the inside knowledge which the Charity Commissioners possess in regard to the inner workings of the charity underworld, their advice on this urgent matter would be gratifying in itself.

To-day, any person can operate under the cloak of charity with impunity, so long as he is not guilty of obtaining money systematically by false pretences, or so long as he devotes some portion of the proceeds, no matter how small, to a charitable object.

A flourishing fraud

This is altogether wrong, of course. In scores of cases the dossiers at Scotland Yard show that various charity cheats have undoubtedly obtained money by false pretences over long periods.

They cannot be brought to book, however, because the law is so weak that there is only the vaguest possibility of obtaining a conviction against them.

In these circumstances, the swindlers in the world of shady charity appeals flourish undisturbed.

Perhaps the most persistent are the begging-letter writers, one of the worst being a disreputable person named Robert Seamore, of Southdown Road, Shoreham-by-Sea. For thirty years this mendicant has lived comfortably through the medium of his cadging appeals.

Tales that are told

Many fantastic stories are told by Seamore in his whining epistles, and the fact that he is a cripple assists him considerably by enabling him to evade any possible charge of obtaining money by false pretences.

He usually asks for money to assist him to obtain surgical boots. If he bought all the boots he has asked for in past years he could open a surgical aid society of his own!

Looking into the record of this worthless rascal we find that he once gained a term of three years' penal servitude for forgery. His case alone should give the authorities plenty of scope in the task of amending the law concerning charity crooks.

Another rogue, whose name has figured in these columns more than once, is very active again just now. Favouring the alias of "Melton Reynolds," he has been sending out p tiful letters beseeching people to aid him in his poverty by purchasing a song of his own composition.

His present address is in Ashchurch Grove, W. In our opinion it ought to be His Majesty's Prison, Wandsworth.

During the recent strike he had the audacity to send out appeals saying that the industrial crisis had cut off all his resources, and asking for loans against promissory notes.

This impudent rogue has been in jail twice for fraud and would appear to merit another term behind the bars.

The swindling sempstress

Lina Boillat is an alien woman who has also been a most persistent begging-letter writer for thirty years or more. Choosing ladies as her victims she persuades them to give her needlework to do.

Then she departs with the material, sells it, and, in some cases, actually persuades her victims to pay her in advance as well!

In 1915 she went to jail for theft, and has also figured in police proceedings in North London. Now she has been sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for failing to notify a change of address.

The deplorable thing is that she cannot be apprehended for her charity swindles, and the Home Secretary would render valuable aid to the police, the Charity Organisation Society and the public by ordering her deportation as an undesirable alien.

DIVORCE MADE EASY

OFFICER'S SHAMEFUL DESERTION

Kansas Callousy

WHAT can the law do to aid a woman who is cruelly deserted by her husband if the latter contrives to get abroad and to settle in some other country?

The answer, apparently, is nothing, and the following case which has just been brought to our notice clearly illustrates the fact that regulations in respect of international law need to be drastically revised.

Somewhere in Ireland to-day is a woman who, with her two children, has been cruelly wronged. She was married near Enniskillen in March, 1913, to a man named V. E. S. Mattocks, who was then a lance-sergeant in the Inniskilling Fusiliers.

During the war Mattocks obtained a commission, and with his promotion from the ranks he seemed to lose his head.

Insult on insult

He continued to support his family until February, 1923, but when he came out of the Army he made no attempt to provide a home for them, and after a short interval he disappeared completely.

The harassed wife waited anxiously for news, and when it came it was of a most disquieting nature. Mattocks had settled in Kansas City and had obtained a "divorce" there.

Copies of the documents relating to this scandalous subterfuge are before us at the moment, and the details stamp Mattocks as a scoundrel of the most unprincipled type.

His reasons put forward in his petition for divorce were to the effect that his wife had "wholly disregarded her duties and had offered him such indignities as to render his position intolerable, in this: that without cause or provocation she would frequently tell him that she could get along better without him."

Such absurd grounds as the foregoing do not call for comment, and another point—namely, that his wife had "neglected their home"—is little short of preposterous in view of the fact that Mattocks never even provided a home!

However, the "divorce" was granted, and Mattocks soon began to cut a considerable figure in certain circles. He lost no opportunity of boasting of his Army rank, and also suggested that he was connected with titled families "at home" and that his father had been "colonel of his regiment."

An unwelcome reminder

In February this year he "remarried," choosing a local lady resident for his bride. No doubt he looks forward to becoming an established citizen in the city of his adoption and will not like to be reminded of his lawful wife and two children whom he has left stranded in Ireland.

Under existing regulations it would seem that the original Mrs. Mattocks has little chance of redress. But even supposing Mattocks' status in Kansas to be legally sound, what have our authorities to say about his shameful desertion?

Councillors in Luck

SOME ASTOUNDING BARGAINS

Who Says Rents are High?

NORWICH, apparently, is one of the few places where rents have not soared to unreasonable heights—at least, that is the opinion one might form on reading the report of some recent transactions in the neighbourhood.

A seven years' lease of a large residence, with gardens, greenhouses and woodlands, has just been granted by the council for the modest rental of £60 per annum, a fact which must fill many harassed home-seekers, who have had bitter experience of the housing shortage, with envy.

The property referred to is known as "Woodlands," and had been the home of the town clerk of Norwich for over twenty years. The house is a very fine one with about twenty rooms, standing in charming grounds of about 2½ acres in extent.

The grounds included a peach-house, vinery, greenhouses, fruit and vegetable gardens, tennis-lawn, bowling-green and a large area of plantations.

A lucky tenant

Adjacent to this property, and also in occupation of the town clerk, were meadows and farm buildings. The town clerk had carried on farming on exceptional lines and had gone in for breeding stock which had won prizes all over the country.

When this highly respected gentleman died a short time ago, it fell to the Water Committee to deal with all this property, and they decided to offer it to the public by advertisement.

The result is that a Mr. H. T. Jarvis, of 83, Earlham Road, Norwich, is now the fortunate tenant of "Woodlands," having secured it at the modest rental already mentioned.

Food for comment

The meadows and arable land adjoining the estate, containing just over six acres, have been leased to a Mr. F. W. Fitt, at a rent of £10 per annum, whilst two pieces of meadowland, together with the farm-buildings, have been leased to a Mr. C. Watling for £30 per annum.

Much doubt has been expressed locally as to whether the Water Committee was justified in disposing of the property at what would seem to be sacrifice prices.

It cannot be disputed that the property would have commanded far higher rentals, and in the interests of the corporation it was desirable to obtain the fullest possible value.

Another point which has been criticised is the fact that though the property was offered to the public it has passed into the hands of members of the corporation. Mr. Jarvis and Mr. Watling are councillors, whilst Mr. Fitt is an alderman.

We do not doubt that these gentlemen are perfectly honourable or that the Water Committee doubtless acted with the best intentions, but it has certainly laid itself open to comment of a rather nasty kind.

When Doctors Differ

Cook's Shabby Treatment

MR. BERNARD WASS is a pastry-cook, who has been employed for more than eleven years with the L.M.S. hotel services, and his fortune has taken a sudden and distressing turn.

After a recent examination the staff doctor refused to pass Mr. Wass as fit for further service unless he had an operation for varicose veins.

Mr. Wass experiences no suffering from his affliction and his own doctor expressed the opinion that an operation was unnecessary.

Medical opinion was thus divided, and Mr. Wass has been compelled to give up his position.

Happily he has an excellent testimonial as regards his skill as a pastry-cook, and medical testimony to the fact that he is able to perform those duties.

We hope that these will soon enable him to secure another berth, after having been cast aside so shabbily by the concern which, it is admitted, he served well.

THROUGHOUT the recent industrial crisis, the "dark horse" in Labour politics has been Mr. Philip Snowden. The fact that he has maintained silence throughout lends all the more weight to this illuminating and trenchant contribution.

The Folly of the Strike

by the Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.

THE experience through which the country has recently passed is bound to have far-reaching consequences. The widespread strike has put to a practical test certain theories of industrial action which have long been advocated in certain quarters.

But to understand all that is involved in this deplorable episode it is important to realise the true character of the strike. It was not a general strike, either in its extent or in its purpose.

The general strike, as it has been advocated by revolutionary Syndicalists, means the complete cessation of work, in order to compel the capitalist State to surrender the government to the proletariat. Its object is to seize the ownership and control of all the means of production and distribution.

The recent strike was by no means general. Such vital services as the Post Office, the telegraphs and telephones, the wireless, and to a great extent the supply of light and power were not stopped.

The strike had no revolutionary purpose. It did not seek in the least to overthrow the Government. It was a demonstration of sympathy with the miners, and the only purpose it sought to serve was to bring pressure to bear on the Government to do justice to that deserving body of workers.

The inevitable end

Leaving aside for a moment the question of the wisdom of the strike, this at least must be conceded, that it was a magnificent exhibition on the part of millions of workers, who had much to lose and nothing to gain, of sacrifice for a section of their brethren.

There has never been a strike in this country entered upon so unwillingly. Up to the moment when the Government broke off negotiations, the trade union leaders sought with might and main to avert the catastrophe.

From the moment the strike was declared their efforts to bring the dispute to an end never relaxed a single hour. If their object had been to inflict suffering on the community, they would not have called off the strike when they did.

They had the power, had they wished to use it, to extend the strike to vital services, and to paralyse completely the life of the community. Their greatest difficulty, up to the last moment, was not to keep the strikers out, but to keep at work the men who had been ordered to remain.

But however long the strike had continued there was only one possible end. Victory, in the sense of compelling the Government to surrender, was never a possibility.

Union leaders' courageous act

As time went on the organised resistance of the community would have gained in strength. Ultimately, the strike would have collapsed in chaos. It was a wise and courageous act on the part of the trade union leaders to call off the strike before the spirit of the men was broken. All the good purpose the strike could possibly serve—namely, as a demonstration of sympathy—had been achieved.

When irritation has subsided, and the whole of the facts can be calmly considered, it will be realised that the responsibility of the Government for this strike is very great.

The Government has had the coal-mining situation in hand for nearly a year. It has delayed and temporised. It has never had a definite policy. It allowed the mineowners to lock out the miners without a word of protest, and up to this moment that word of protest has not been uttered.

The Prime Minister now states that no settlement of the coal trouble could ever be reached without Government interference. That was manifest when the Royal Commission was appointed nine months ago, and yet it was only after the strike that the Government proposed a scheme for the consideration of the owners and the miners.

If the Government had done its obvious duty and insisted that both owners and men should accept the full recommendations of the Commission, neither strike nor lock-out would have taken place.

Even after making full allowance for the provocation given by the Government, the sympathetic strike was a grave mistake in tactics and in wisdom.

Confusing the issue

It served to divert criticism from the Government to the trade unions. It enabled the Government to confuse the issue, and to hide its own culpability, and to put the trade unions in the wrong in the public mind.

From the point of view of trade union policy the strike has provided many valuable lessons. It has demonstrated the impossibility of a successful attempt to hold up the community by a general strike.

Twenty years ago such a strike would have starved the nation in a week. Petrol has completely changed the conditions of a strike in the transport services.

There is no country in the world which has, proportionately, such a large middle-class population as Great Britain. They, with the help of Governmental organisation, with a million motor-cars at their service, could defeat any strike on a large scale which threatened the vital services.

But, apart from the practical objections to a general strike, there are others of a more fundamental character. No one will deny the right of workmen to withhold their labour, if wages and conditions are not satisfactory.

The essential factor

But that right must be exercised within legal and constitutional limits. A strike or a lock-out cannot be justified if it involves the breaking of agreements.

The trade unions are the greatest industrial protection the workers have. They, more than any other agency, have raised the position of the wage workers. They have legal recognition, and they must not alienate public sympathy by illegal or anti-social acts.

The sympathy of the nation is undoubtedly with the miners in resisting a lowering of their already too low standard of living.

The general strike has this inevitable disadvantage, that it is regarded as an attempt to force the community into acquiescence, apart from the justice of the demand.

The strike is a barbarous method of dealing with industrial disputes. Labour has gained far more through trade union negotiations and conciliation than it has won by strikes.

This strike has raised grave issues which will demand the long and earnest consideration of the trade union movement. The respective functions of the political and industrial activities of Labour will have to be more clearly defined.

The Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P., who was Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Labour Government, has sat on numerous Royal Commissions and is the best known publicist of the Labour Party

The trade unions decided twenty-five years ago to gain direct representation in Parliament. Labour aims at becoming the Government of the country. This is an admission that Parliamentary and constitutional methods are the means by which Labour can achieve its legitimate aspirations.

The ordinary, lawful strike is a contest between employers and workmen. An industrial dispute invariably inflicts injury on the community, and the recognition of that fact has led the State to interfere more and more in such disputes.

But the State has the obligation to ensure that the standard of living of the workers is not degraded by the actions of the worst employers. Factory legislation, trades boards, fair-wages clauses are instances of State interference to safeguard conditions of Labour.

The fear of the workers

The trade unions are in the main still opposed to compulsory arbitration. The miners have just rejected the suggestion that wages in that industry should be fixed by a National Board which would have compulsory powers.

But, on the other hand, our Labour legislation contains innumerable provisions by which obligations are laid upon employers and workmen to observe fixed hours, wages and conditions.

Trade union objection to general compulsory arbitration on wages is due to the fear that the workers would not get a fair deal in such circumstances. But, as a matter of fact, wages are now fixed in most industries by conciliation and arbitration, though it is not legally obligatory upon either party to accept the decisions.

With a greater recognition of the fact that industrial disputes inflict grave injury upon both employers and workers, as well as upon trade generally, it is reasonable to expect that the method of compulsory arbitration will be increasingly accepted as the sensible and practical way of arranging wages questions.

It is not possible at present to force this method upon either employers or workmen. Greater confidence and goodwill will have to be established.

The employers will have to realise that good wages is the highest economy, and the trade unions will have to realise that it is to their interest to make the industry in which they work as fully efficient and productive as possible.

No industry can pay wages beyond its economic capacity. But the economic capacity of an industry to pay high wages is unlimited, if all the partners in it contribute their utmost to its efficiency.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To Mrs. STANLEY BALDWIN,
10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR MADAM,—I like your wifely announcement of pride in your husband. It is an old-fashioned sentiment, delightful to hear, after the thirty-two years of married life you have had together. As you point out, we have been through an extraordinary history-making time. The gage of good will has been thrown down. Heaven send that the rest of the nation, and especially the two parties to the coal dispute, may have the wisdom to pick it up and follow on. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

SIR,—If you are wise you will impress upon all boards of guardians that their paramount duty at the moment is to reduce to a minimum the misery resulting from the stoppage of the mines. This is not the time to insist upon fine shades of responsibility for a national calamity, but rather to call up all our resources in an effort to maintain life and health. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P.,
Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR,—As a Minister of the Crown you were bound to stop the ill-advised and misinformed gesture of Moscow's £100.000 cheque to the Trade Union Congress. Money sent to the miners, who are engaged in a genuine trade dispute, comes under a different category. I am glad you see this, and decline to pander to the aggressive and reactionary members of your Party who would have you stop it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. WALTER RUNCIMAN, M.P.,
Barton Street, Westminster.

DEAR SIR,—At a time when so many of your countrymen are disposed to over-estimate the ill-effects of the late industrial upheaval, it is encouraging to give ear to your splendid prophecy. You are a commercial magnate of vast resource, and you tell us that all the talk of the shakiness of our finance is rubbish. I for one thank you for your virile optimism. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. R. HOWEL BROWN, M.A.,
The Vicarage, Enfield.

DEAR SIR,—Still another parson joining in the chorus of rancorous indignation against the modern young woman. You find they do "a great deal of harm" by making themselves "attractive," and that they are "a terrible temptation to men." Utter rot and bunkum, my dear sir. If you can persuade one of these terrible creatures to marry you and help you to set up a home you will soon alter your tune. It isn't gracious of a bachelor to talk as you do.
JOHN BULL.

To Dr. R. A. LYSTER,
Medical Officer of Health for Hampshire.

DEAR SIR,—I am glad that the Bristol Congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health calls attention to the urgent need for the new Factory Bill. As you pointedly remark, the whole work of public health in this country is bound to remain incomplete until its implications in the factory are properly worked out. The present law is shamefully inadequate and antiquated. We need men like you to back up reformers in the fight to get it altered. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice ROCHE,
Royal Courts of Justice, London.

DEAR SIR,—When you had before you a diminutive youth of seventeen, whose sister, a girl of fourteen, is about to become a mother, you elicited the fact that this penitent lad had never received the slightest instruction or warning about sex matters. You were right, on receiving assurance that he would be looked after, to release him on probation. But this terrible instance confirms my opinion that youth, as a matter of course, should receive proper instruction in sex matters. Judges, who see so much of the evils of ignorance, should further this reform.
JOHN BULL.

To the Right Rev. A. A. DAVID, D.D.,
Bishop of Liverpool.

MY LORD BISHOP,—Your pronouncement on the miners' stoppage is the most courageous utterance that has come from the Church for many a day. "Sacrifice," you justly declare, "must be imposed on all property interests, including royalties, and among them, royalties owned by the Church." A righteous challenge and confession! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. STANLEY MILNER,
Schoolmaster, Surrey Education Authority.

SIR,—The success of your evening classes for gipsies is a fine example of what educational zeal can do with the most unpromising human material. I wish you could infect your superiors in Whitehall with a little of your splendid enthusiasm. Then we might soon have an educational system worthy of our place in the world. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. REEVES,
Barford, St. Michael's, Oxon.

DEAR FRIENDS,—Congratulations on the sixty-seventh anniversary of your wedding-day. Hale and hearty, with combined ages totalling 170 years, and after weathering the storms of life together and bringing up seventeen children, you stand as examples of faithfulness and give the lie to cynics who say that marriage is not worth while. Good luck to you both!
JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. WHITEWAY & CO., Ltd.,
Whimple, Devon.

GENTLEMEN,—As the strike threatened to bring your cider works to a standstill you were compelled to place your employees under notice. Nevertheless, with that ultimatum went the assurance that should they fail to find other employment you would grant them two-thirds of their usual wages. Happily, the strike ended, and work in your own factory was resumed; but your generosity exhibited just the spirit the Premier asked for. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. JOYCE DAPLYN,
All Souls' Unitarian Church, Golders' Green.

DEAR MADAM,—I agree that there is room for women in the ministry, and that they might well prove as fitted to the calling as their brothers. The shining example of Miss Maude Royden is ample evidence of this. Your warning, however, against the fanatical type who ride ideas and movements to death is timely, and shows you to possess a logical conception of the parson's function. May your ministry prove a blessing, and your induction be a landmark in Church evolution!
JOHN BULL.

THE MAN WITHOUT A MOUNT!
DAVID: "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. FRANK HODGES:—"The miners' struggle against the facts of the industry is a tragic sacrifice."
In short, the miners' struggle has been forced on them by the tragic stupidity of others.

LORD BANBURY:—"This is a poor country that has lost a good deal of its business; the only way to regain it is by working longer hours and working harder."
It must be very poor in brains if that is the only remedy it can suggest to increase trade.

MR. HERBERT PICKLES:—"We want a new 'Outline of History' showing how God has worked through mankind."
What we really want is a new method of allowing mankind to work as God intended.

MR. C. R. CRAMP:—"I do not believe that a general industrial strike can ever be carried out effectively."
It is a great pity that it needed a general strike to convince you.

Without Fear or Favour—*by The Editor*

CALL THE OWNERS' BLUFF!

The Pistol Point

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer has been presented with a quite unexpected chance to save the shreds of his rapidly disappearing reputation.

It is rather ironical that it should need an industrial upheaval of first-class magnitude to bring him to the realisation that strict economy is the paramount need of the nation.

A Treasury circular has been issued to all Departments requesting that they will review their whole field of expenditure with a view to proposals for economies being received by the Treasury within three months, and it is pointed out that "the avoidance of additional taxation will necessitate the most careful administration of finances during the year."

It is easy enough to circularise the spending departments. It is, as Mr. Churchill has discovered to his cost, a much more difficult proposition to make them stop spending.

It should not be necessary to "request" a department to do anything. It is not, in fact, a very dignified thing for the Chancellor of the Exchequer to do. His job is to tell the departments what they are to do, and to see that they do it.

Mr. Churchill has, by dint of picking the pockets of the poor, set afoot schemes which may—or may not—effect the saving some time or another of ten million pounds.

He has picked the wrong pockets. In fact, it is not necessary to pick any pockets. What is necessary is to tell the wasters of Whitehall in plain language that unless they save very considerable sums during the next financial year they will incontinently get the sack.

If Mr. Churchill fails this time he will not be given another chance.

Sweated Youth

IN the House of Lords, Viscount Astor has called attention to a neglected corner of the social field. While strong safeguards exist against excessive hours of labour for grown-up workers and young children, there is practically no effective protection for girls and boys in their middle "teens."

In London alone there are 14,000 boys and 13,000 girls between the ages of sixteen and seventeen without any kind of statutory protection.

Thus it comes about that while the adult working week has been almost universally stabilised in the neighbourhood of forty-eight hours, mere boys and girls are found in some cases to be working nearly sixty hours a week.

This state of affairs is rightly denounced by Lord Astor as a menace to the health of the community. In the course of debate, Lord Desborough, for the Home Office, promised that the matter should be dealt with in the forthcoming Factories Bill, and there for the moment the matter rests.

At the same time we trust that Lord Astor will not relax his vigilance. Between the cup of promise and the lip of performance there is many a slip.

To Blazes With Them!

THE greater the man, the greater the crime. Of all employers, the coal-owners stand highest in importance to this country. They are acting in a manner that is, in an extreme degree, dangerous to the State. They are guilty of Industrial High Treason.

THE coal owners must be cleared out. Their arrogance must be broken and their power destroyed. Blind, stupid, ignorant, and oblivious of everything except their pockets and their self-esteem, they have become an appalling menace to the country they are deliberately holding to ransom.

A handful of men, no more in numbers than the handful of men who composed the Council of the Trade Union Congress, is interfering with the industry of this country in a manner as vicious as the Trades Union Congress did. It is a deadly parallel—deadly because it is the naked truth.

They say they are losing money. There was never a time in the history of the coal-mining industry of this country when the owners did not say they were losing money. They are bluffing, and they have not the sense to see that from top to bottom the nation is calling their bluff.

Callously, cynically, they are deliberately attempting to starve the miners into abject surrender, and they care nothing for the fact that they are also starving to the very point of death the miners' wives and children.

THROUGH the blockhead obstinacy of this handful of incompetents whole districts are being laid waste as surely as though armies had marched over them. A million men and their dependants are being caged round with privation and misery in a manner all too reminiscent of German barbarity in Belgium. They are subjecting the industry of the country to a shock from which it will take years to recover, if it recovers at all.

Of what worth are the whims and fancies of these men beside the fast waning prosperity of Britain? Of what value are these men themselves beside the health and strength of a million miners on whose ability and skill depends the very life-blood of the nation?

They must be cleared out, lock, stock and barrel. There is no other way to end this impossible position. There is no other method of averting the ruin that is being engineered by their madness. Their mines must be taken from them by the nation.

The nation must have coal and must have it quickly. If the mine owners refuse to see reason, then the nation must take their mines and run them for itself.

WE are not enamoured of the idea of nationalising the mines, since we see quite clearly that it means purchasing a steadily depreciating property at top price; but we have no longer an atom of regard for the mine-owners or their "rights."

If the Government has any regard at all for the welfare of the country it will pass an Act of Parliament forthwith buying out the coal-owners, not at their price, but at its own. If we are forced to buy depreciated property, let us buy it at a depreciated price.

There has been a great deal of talk during this crisis of sacrifice. We demand that the Government shall sacrifice the coal-owners to the interests of the country and remove from the path of industry one of the biggest menaces it has ever had to face. They have not a friend in the country.

Hammersmith, where an overwhelming body of the electors declared emphatically for the miners rather than for the Labour Party, has told them so in no uncertain language.

We cannot, if we may use the expression, discern even the shadow of a hidden hand active on their behalf.

Rebuked by Mr. Baldwin, distrusted by the people, and implacably opposed by the miners, they cut a detestable figure of wilful obstruction.

The country was not terrorised by the trade unions; it is certainly not going to be beaten to its knees by the coal-owners. Long ago Mr. Justice Sankey said that it was inevitable that the mines should belong to the nation. He did not know then how painfully right he was.

MR EVAN WILLIAMS, Colliery Owner and President of the Mining Association of Great Britain once thedis redited n gotia ors

White Slave Methods

THERE is only too much reason to believe that such vile crimes as those for which the wretched Hayley Morris is now undergoing a well-merited sentence of imprisonment are still distressingly rife in this country.

Not long ago, Mr. W. Clarke Hall, one of the most experienced and humane of London magistrates, drew attention to this terrible evil, with special reference to the cunning advertisements in provincial papers, by means of which innocent country girls are lured to London.

Offers of employment, outwardly harmless and attractive, are often nothing better than the gateways to unspeakable ruin.

Welfare workers in London and other large cities have long been acquainted with the scope and dimensions of this scandal. Mr. Clarke Hall was able to speak from first-hand experience of girls stranded in the metropolis, who, ultimately, gravitate to the police-court dock, but there are hundreds every year plunged into still worse depths of infamy through the cruel machinations of scoundrels who, in some amazing fashion, continue to elude the police.

It is time Scotland Yard took this scandal vigorously in hand, and declared systematic war on these purveyors of vice.

Their disguises are often ingenious, and the task of the police is by no means an easy one, but we are convinced that more thorough-going measures would soon bear fruit.

A closer scrutiny of newspaper advertisements, and the following up of girls who lose touch with their parents after accepting "situations" in London, should be features of the new plan of campaign.

These traffickers in girlhood are highly organised and plentifully supplied with money. The whole resources of the State should be employed to bring them to justice.

Hang Them from a Lamp-post!

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

FOR while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Austen Chamberlain, M.P., Foreign Secretary, whose duty it is to check the war plotters.

ONCE again Geneva has been the cause of a world's disappointment. The preparatory Commission that was to examine the question of disarmament has failed.

On the surface civilisation has retreated another step, and the lunatics and sabre-making imbeciles appear more firmly entrenched than ever.

I say "appear," because I am not one of those who find the situation entirely black. On the contrary, I find good grounds for optimism, solid reasons for affirming that the war left us with our feet firmly planted on the upward path.

"The situation to-day," said an eminent American to me the other day, "is infinitely blacker than it was in 1913. Europe is a seething mass of suspicions, hatreds and discontents. It is more of an armed camp than ever. Nothing can stop the next war. It is inevitable."

What the League has done

I disagreed. "The situation," I replied, "is every bit as black as it was in 1913—but with this enormous difference. Then we knew nothing about it. We thought everything was peaceful and amiable when in all the diplomatic sewers of Europe the hell's broth was being busily brewed.

"Cabinet Ministers deliberately lied to their peoples and we were lulled into a false security.

"To-day we know all about it. We know that things are bad. We know who is responsible. We know all that is going on, and everywhere good men and women are straining every nerve to avert catastrophe.

"The League of Nations may be, as you say, a feeble and ineffective instrument, but it has certainly achieved one thing. It has focussed the fierce light of publicity on international politics and made it extremely difficult for the old secret games to be played in the darkness."

War's staggering cost

That is, I think, an enormous advance. It is no longer possible for statesmen to lie and twist and wriggle without being found out. There is nothing more deadly to diplomatic trickery than publicity.

Moreover, the last war was such a staggering blow to the conscience of the world that in every country facts and figures are being poured out in an ever-increasing stream.

There has been a great awakening among the peoples and, though it be silent and slow, the flood of reason is swamping the old prejudices.

An American senator has recently published in a New York paper some calculations he has made from official material.

The late war, he says, cost 30,000,000 lives and £80,000,000,000 in property. What, he asks, could we have done with £80,000,000,000?

We could have given a new house, costing £500 to build, to every family in the United States, Canada, Australia, Great Britain and Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany and Russia.

To every such house we could have given £200 worth of furniture, and added several acres of land.

We should have had enough money left to give every city in the countries named with a minimum of 200,000 inhabitants a £1,000,000 library, a £1,000,000 hospital and a £2,000,000 University.

And we should still have a huge balance to play with. We should have enough to set aside a capital sum which, at 5 per cent. interest, would pay £200 a year to 125,000 teachers and £200 a year to 125,000 nurses.

Even this would not exhaust our £80,000,000,000. In fact, there would be enough left to buy up all France and Belgium, every French and Belgian farm, house, church, railway, tramcar and every bit of real property in the two countries.

The people's grim resolve

Turn this round the other way. Say that this is what the war prevented. Was there ever, in the history of the world, such a tale of colossal criminal waste? Is it any wonder that the common people are grimly determined that there shall never be a repetition of such imbecility?

I have recently received from Germany the most terrible book I have ever seen. Calling it "War Against War," the author has collected a series of authentic war photographs.

The world owes this man a debt. He has torn away the mask from the mass butchery we dignify even by the title of "war," and shown it in all its naked horror, filth and unspeakable barbarity.

I challenge anyone to peruse this awful book and remain complacently mouthing pious humbug about "national honour" and "glory." This book, like war itself, is a picture of hell.

There is only one thing to do with any statesman or diplomat who even hints at war, and that is to lock him up in a madhouse. And he ought to consider himself extremely lucky if he is not hanged on the nearest lamp-post.

The statesmen at Geneva may twist and wriggle and procrastinate, but behind them, pushing them on with inexorable force, is the massed determination to prevent war.

And they know it. That is the all-important fact. They know it.

Sooner or later they have got to disarm. Sooner or later they have got to admit the futile imbecility of war.

The triumph of peace

They know this, too. While actual progress towards disarmament is slow, the urge towards it grows with astonishing rapidity.

The peoples of Europe have reached the conclusion that they must destroy armaments or armaments will destroy them.

The day of awakening has been long in coming, but it is here at last, and mankind has recognised war for the foul obscenity it is.

From the mass hysteria of the mad war days there is slowly evolving a mass conscience, a collective sense of the *crime* of war. He will be a brave man who, in the days to come, will dare to violate that conscience.

I do not discount the difficulties in the way. They are enormous. National prejudices, national hatreds, national jealousies, all the *intangible* causes of war are as alive to-day as ever they were: but, I repeat, they are grimacing and howling in the light of day, and we can watch them and endeavour to keep them on the leash.

The makers of war are sleepless in their untiring vigilance. The makers of peace must be equally sleepless, equally untiring.

Peace must be wrapped about in triumphal robes and hedged round with honour. Peace must be a positive thing, an inspiration.

Why should the devil have all the glory?

A Great Myt

We have heard much of America's "Secret of High Wages." Here is another side of the picture from an authoritative source

PARTLY because of abortive propaganda and partly because of, let us say, the misguided efforts of returned tourists to tell the world that America is the workers' Nirvana, there has grown up abroad a quite mistaken idea of what the real conditions of labour are in America.

Sir Robert Horne, M.P., an admirer of American industry

In the great steel industries of America there is prevailing a state of affairs that, in moderation, might be termed slavery. Starvation is rife in the bituminous coalfields, labour conditions in Chicago may accurately be described as deplorable.

Through loss of markets and over-production America is now face to face with a problem of settling unemployment that is terrible to contemplate.

During the war anything with even the appearance of being a coal mine was opened and exploited. Over two hundred thousand workmen were drafted into the industry. In normal times the mines manned by the present number of miners can produce in four months enough coal to last the country for one year.

It is, therefore, in face of this fact, ridiculous to assert that America has no labour problem, or that there is present a spirit of good will and sacrifice that enables employer and employed to laugh at such troubles and go merrily on, each piling up dollars.

BUT in spite of the foregoing I do believe that in some respects the American workman has an advantage over his British brother. Earning high wages over a period of employment, he is enabled to hold out when faced with short spells of unemployment.

For I do not say that low wages are common in America or that the cost of living there is as high as here.

Few boosters of the Ford system ever examine the facts as they are, with regard to the high wages paid to Ford employees. Cited as the model workman over here, it is not generally known just exactly under what conditions he works.

It is not advertised, for instance, that the Ford employee is practically bought body and soul by his employer, and that his every movement is

Ll. George—the Truth!

by A. G. GARDINER

IF Lloyd George Jonah is flung overboard from the Liberal ship, doubtless some political whale will swallow him, in which case the Liberal Party can go forward merrily, leaving the whale to do the worrying!

THERE is a legend of a ship that sailed from port long, long ago and got into sad trouble at sea. And the trouble continued and seemed like wrecking the ship. Then it was discovered that the danger was not outside the ship, but within the ship.

There was a person aboard whose presence was a peril to the ship and to all within it, and whose removal was the only means of safety. And Jonah was cast overboard and received the hospitality afforded by a convenient whale. And the ship and all within it went on their way rejoicing.

I am reminded of this ancient legend by what is happening within the Liberal Party. It is passing through very stormy seas, but the peril that threatens its existence is from within.

The lightnings of the past few days have pointed to where it lies. "Thou art the man" is the kernel of Lord Oxford's letter to Mr. Lloyd George. And implicit in it is a request to him to step overboard.

He has so far shown no disposition to do so, and the question is whether any pressure is to be brought to bear on him to induce him to go to whatever political whale is ready to receive him.

The storm centre

Whatever criticism we may make of the party system, it is that system which has given us the freest and best government in the world.

Since the war the Liberal Party has been under a cloud so dense that at times it has seemed under a sentence of death.

There were many contributory causes. The war was one. It closed the Liberal Party down as a fighting organisation and left the field clear to the Labour Party, which, having no responsibility for the war, was free to gather all the harvest of its discontents.

But the chief cause of its plight is its domestic quarrels, and the personality around which those quarrels have raged is Mr. Lloyd George. He has many great qualities. In some respects he is a man of genius.

But he fights for his own hand and tolerates no rival near the throne. He loathes to wear harness and writhes under the restraints of the party system which calls for "team work," give-and-take and the surrender of personal ambitions.

When the war came his opportunity came. The parties became fluid and "ran" into each other, and out of this fluid mass Mr. George fashioned something more nearly approaching a personal dictatorship than anything we had seen in this country for more than two hundred years.

The pirate's hoard

To maintain and consolidate that dictatorship it was necessary to prevent a reversion to the party system, and at the 1918 election he came within an ace of obliterating the Liberal Party.

With a few exceptions, only those who accepted his personal certificate were allowed to enter Parliament, and for a time it seemed that he had wiped out the party system and established himself in unchallenged personal rule.

But three years of personal government disillusioned the Conservatives. They rose against the dictator, declared for the restoration of party government, overthrew the Coalition and sent Mr. Lloyd George adrift on the face of the waters.

In that sad plight he remembered his old party, the party he had so nearly assassinated in 1918. He ran alongside and clambered up, carrying with him a very heavy bag of money.

For while he had been captain of the Coalition ship he had taken the precaution to collect a great party fund of his own. How it was collected, from whom it was collected, for what it was collected, is still wrapped in mystery.

His old comrades received him with varied feelings. They knew he had tried to wreck them and had come back because he had been thrown out of the vessel he had so lately commanded.

The Rt. Hon. David Lloyd-George, M.P.

They suspected that he only intended to remain for shelter until he could recover his former ship where he still had powerful friends who hoped to run up his flag again. Most suspicious fact of all, he kept tight hold of his money-bags.

His old friends were desperately poor, but he was rich, and once aboard the lugger he began to fence himself in as an independent power within the ship, ready to strike whenever the favourable moment for a great adventure presented itself.

Fishing in troubled waters

It came with the Great Strike. Following the method that had worked so well in the Great War he decided on a breach with his leaders. They had decided to support the Government, on the ground that the General Strike was a threat to Parliament and the nation.

Mr. Lloyd George came out on the other side with a demand that the Government should negotiate a peace with the T.U.C., and he took the precaution to write a private letter to the Chief Whip of the Party criticising the statements of his leaders and declaring that, in consequence of those statements, he would not attend the meeting of the Shadow Cabinet.

If things had gone badly, if the Government had been beaten, if the country had had to cry "Hands up!" to the T.U.C., he would have held the winning cards. He would have been in the position to say that the party had been badly led, and that he had put on record his opposition to his leaders and colleagues.

But his anticipations of a long struggle and an uncertain result were mistaken. The country won, and the strike collapsed.

There, no doubt, Mr. Lloyd George would have been glad to let the matter rest. No use in disinterring that letter to the Chief Whip now. Better say nothing about it.

Medicine for mutiny

But the limits of Lord Oxford's patience had been reached. Here was an act of insubordination aboard the ship at a moment when not the ship only but the whole nation was in the gravest peril.

And he forthwith sent, in the shape of a reply to the letter to the Chief Whip, a rebuke to Mr. Lloyd George the only response to which should have been that gentleman's resignation as leader of the party in the House of Commons.

Mr. Lloyd George has not made that response. On the contrary, he assumes the familiar role of the innocent person who is always blamed for what he has not done. But the matter cannot rest there.

If the Liberal Party has the wit to see what is wrong with it, it will remember the case of Jonah and act accordingly. If it does not, it will soon cease to be a party at all.

lyth Exploded

by DANIEL J. TOBIN,

Treasurer, American Federation of Labour

reported and considered in the light of the Ford philosophy of making every employee work, think and act as though merely a cog in the big Ford wheel to control an industry and amass millions. If that is the utmost ideal of modern employers well may we ask where are we being driven?

Again, the fact that this year has not been a prosperous one for America seems generally to be overlooked. Travelling in Europe, the fact has been brought forcibly to my mind that Europe needs money, and that America can supply it. But until Europe gets credit, she cannot purchase.

Alas, because of a few self-seeking American politicians, there is no real attempt made to solve this mutual problem.

REALISING full well that if America cared she could establish markets for all sorts of commodities in Europe that would abolish, to a very great extent, distress and hardship in both continents, there is yet no attempt made to get to grips with the problems of the day.

Towards this end the American Federation of Labour has placed on record that it is the federation's earnest wish that America be represented upon the judicial seat of the World's Court of the League of Nations.

Once established this court could effectively work to create a spirit of friendliness between the nations. Then, perhaps, it would be impossible for me to say, as I now can say, that the cost of living is as high here as it is in America, while the standard of wages is considerably lower.

IT is my belief that the only hope of real progress in international industrial affairs will come through the establishment of this court. It will be the duty of that court to enquire into industrial conditions everywhere; to make it impossible for any section of industrial workers to be forced into striking while another section of workers starve for lack of the commodities the strikers would ordinarily produce.

Then it may be impossible for Europe to cry for wheat and America limit cultivation of wheat.

The absurdity of working any human being to the ticking of an eight-hour clock may then be realised and prevented. It will then be impossible for me to purchase a British-made coat in Paris, from a firm whose headquarters are in London, at a price 200 per cent. less than I am asked to pay for the same coat in London.

I trust my remarks here will at least tend to foster the belief that for their mutual happiness the peoples of America and Europe should come together and set about working for each other's good.

Enjoy a little luxury this week-end

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR

Light up a MANIKIN. In an instant you will be charmed by its Mild-Havana-Flavour. After the first few puffs, and as the smoke floats, a beautiful fragrance fills the room, confirming the judgment of your palate.

MANIKIN enjoyment grows deeper and deeper as the Mild-Havana-Flavour soothes your senses.

TRY A PACKET TO-NIGHT

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR

5 for 10D.

Sweet to the last draw

MORE INSURANCE TRICKERY

WE HELP DELUDED POLICY-HOLDERS

Illegal Policies Issued

OF all the scandals connected with industrial assurance, none is more glaring and iniquitous than the exploitation of the mothers of families, who are induced to take out endowment assurance policies on the lives of their children.

In an enormous number of cases poor women have been induced to take out policies at excessive premiums which they could not hope to maintain, in order that the children whom they love so well should have a little nest-egg waiting for them when childhood has been passed.

We have no hesitation in asserting that such policies should be absolutely prohibited. We have just had before us a most glaring example of a poor woman who was induced to take out two policies on the life of a child owing to the misrepresentation of an agent and a superintendent of one of the biggest companies.

She was led to believe that a certain sum of money would be payable to the child on reaching the age of fourteen years. It now transpires that such is not the case, and that only a part of the money is payable when the child is fifteen and a further amount when she is eighteen.

Exploiting the thrifty

Quite apart from the misrepresentation of the company's servants, the folly of this poor woman is clear from the fact that before she could claim the sum of £29 on the maturity of the policies she has to pay premiums amounting to £39.

Furthermore, for the greater part of the period during which the policies are in force, the amount payable if death occurs is less than the premiums paid.

If the child dies at the age of nine years, for instance, the amount paid in premiums is £23 8s., while the amount recoverable is only £15, as the law does not allow a payment of more than £15 in the case of a child under ten.

A further vital and important point is that in the event of the policy-holder being unable to continue the payment of the premiums, practically the whole of the money paid is lost. The companies pocket, in nearly every case, the whole of the premiums.

It is a well-known fact that, out of every ten persons who take out one of these policies, only an average of two ever receive a single penny in return for the premiums paid.

The companies which do this class of business are amassing millions of money by exploiting the sacrifices of thrifty mothers for their children.

A disgraceful example of the losses sustained by this class of investor in industrial assurance companies came to our notice this week, when a poor man called upon us respecting three policies taken out on the life of his child, the total premiums being 6s. per week. In all, he had paid £80 in premiums.

Illegal procedure

We have now received an official letter from the company, saying that the policies carry no surrender values, and that it is not prepared to pay a single penny in return.

Another astounding fact connected with this class of assurance is that the companies appear to issue any number of policies on the life of one child, although this is illegal.

We call the attention of the authorities to the case of Mr. William Henry Bateman, 32, Mildmay Grove, East Islington, N., whose wife was induced to take out the following policies on one of the children:

	£	s.	d.
August 22, 1921, Infantile Policy	21	0	0
August 22, 1921, Endowment Policy	6	5	0
June 5, 1922, Endowment Policy	6	5	0
November 20, 1922, Endowment Policy	12	10	0
April 30, 1923, Endowment Policy	6	5	0

This was in total defiance of section 65 of the Friendly Societies Act, 1896, although Mrs. Bateman was not aware of the fact.

Company on the safe side

While these five policies were in force on the one life, if the child had died, a legal claim could only be made under one of them. The company took no risk whatever on the other four and pocket the whole of the premiums paid.

In hardly a single instance do the industrial assurance companies give anything like a fair return on endowment policies. Not only does this apply to children, but also to industrial assurance endowment policies of every class and description.

We strongly advise all our readers who have been induced to take out endowment assurances by the payment of weekly and monthly premiums, carefully to examine their contracts in case they have been caught.

Our postbag is packed with complaints from people who have been led to believe that certain monies were due on certain dates, and who have been grievously deceived as to the conditions of their policies.

It is some satisfaction to know, however, that there is still a wide field for the recovery of money by our Industrial Assurance Bureau, to whom we advise all policy-holders with complaints against companies to write.

We have already recovered a very large sum, as was illustrated in our last article, and the good work is continuing.

Grateful letters

We can do no better than quote the following letters:

"I beg to inform you that the transaction has now been completed, and the cheque for £15 has been submitted to me and forwarded to my sister-in-law.

"I am asked by the widow to express her warmest appreciation and thanks for your help in this matter, and to ask if you will accept the enclosed 10s. for your 'Greatest of These—' Fund.

"As one of your old registered readers, I hope that you will continue to enjoy the confidence of your million readers, in your efforts for right, justice and truth.—A. E. D."

"I am very pleased to say that I have now received the £25, less arrears, in respect of my late husband's policy.

"I am very grateful for your kindness in helping me to get the money, and I may say that but for your paper, I should not have known I was entitled to it.—M. E."

These are only two of scores of testimonials which we have received. There are thousands yet to come.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

What a shock for any "jock"
Booked to ride a horse
To find the gee deliberately
Sit down on the course.

"In my trade when you raid
You can't make a blunder,
If it's swag for your bag
Then it's lawful plunder."

View the strike as you like
For our reputation
None should fail or prevail
Solely through starvation.

Another row has started now
Marring true love's course;
Married "bliss" such as this
Must end in divorce.

IT has been said that "transport is civilisation." No other great nation has so neglected the full modern development of transport as we have. We are paying a heavy penalty in ruinous stocks and industrial depression

THE GOLDEN ARTERY

by Capt. G. C. C. HENDERSON

THE lamentable general strike has done, at any rate, one good thing in bringing home to the nation the urgency of a definite and final settlement of the coal question if industry is to recover.

It is not only a matter of hours and wages; there is much talk of "reorganisation." This term can be very misleadingly used and should not be applied to the coal trade alone. In other undertakings affecting the coal trade and, indeed, almost every trade "reorganisation" has been long overdue.

A matter to which, being an engineer, I can refer without any prejudices, is the Government Electricity Bill. It cannot fulfil the claims made for it in political circles, but we must not blame the Weir Report

The Government, however, seems determined to commit us to expenditure of £33,500,000 for electrical benefits which may not accrue even in 1940, when the scheme is to function.

As against this Electricity Bill, tottering on a flimsy foundation of estimates, the case for transport reform stands solid and unshakable.

A deadly strangle

It has long been in our power to effect vast savings in the cost of transport, but to-day our four transport services—the roads, railways, canals and coasting shipping—are in a state of chaotic antagonism depriving them of prosperity and us of cheap transport.

We possess some 230,000 miles of roads, 23,000 miles of railways, 4,000 miles of canals and a huge fleet of coastwise shipping, ranging from small craft of 50 tons or so to large steamers of 1,500 tons. Yet our inland freights are universally admitted to be a deadly menace to our entire trade.

What is wrong and what has the Ministry of Transport to say about this?

Road transport costs from 4d. to 2s. 9d.; rail transport from 1d. to 4s.; canal transport from ½d. to ¾d.; and coastwise shipping from ¼d. to 1/10d. per ton per mile in each case.

Every year we produce, amongst other things, some 200,000,000 tons of coal, 60,000,000 tons of various minerals, 10,500,000 tons of bricks, 15,000,000 tons of pig-iron and steel, 1,000,000 tons of paper, and so on. We import and export 70,000,000 tons of sundry goods.

Millions of tons of materials pass from hand to hand and our annual housing programme will involve about 23,000,000 tons of materials per annum for the next fourteen years.

A leg-up for industry

This gigantic turnover obviously permits the saving of huge sums of money if the cheapest goods transport is made available. A reduction of only a shilling per ton on transport of the above would amount to £20,000,000 a year, or £280,000,000 by 1940.

Even on our annual milk bill we ought to save £1,000,000 a year if the cost of transport fell ¼d. per gallon. In fact, we could spend £100,000,000 to effect this trifling shilling saving and get our money back two and a half times over by 1940.

Let us make no mistake about it. We have to settle this transport question. In the coal dispute alone no settlement can be final or effective if the transport factor is ignored. No sacrifice which miners or coalowners will make or the public can be asked to make will by itself put the coal industry on its legs.

It costs about 3s. 10d. per ton to ship coal from the Tyne to London, 370 miles; to rail coal from the Midlands to London, about 120 miles, costs 13s. per ton. If we modernised the existing canal routes and sent coal by barge it would cost 6s. per ton at the outside, even with exorbitant tolls.

On a 300-ton barge canal the cost ought not to exceed 4s. per ton. On other routes similar savings would be effected in proportion to the distances.

Had such low inland freights been now available there could have been no coal deadlock and no general strike.

Tied hand and foot

I must specially touch on canal carriage because it is the only one of our four transport services unable to provide long-distance traffic without vexatious and costly transhipment of goods.

Our roads, railways and shipping are

Capt. G. C. C. Henderson, late Royal Engineers, who has written extensively on transport reform.

more or less free to develop along modern lines, but our waterways remain an economic tragedy, 100 years out of date and tied hand and foot by legislative evils of bygone days. Completely modernised they will bring industrial rejuvenation and work to thousands.

With a great coastline and fine rivers going far inland we have not one cross-country navigation south of the Firth of Forth able to take vessels over 7 ft. beam

Although almost every industrial area of importance is served by one or more of our antiquated waterways and thereby linked up with the great coast ports, so primitive remain their conditions that in some parts the very horses used for barge haulage are trained to jump the fences where they extend to the waterside.

How to save the coal bill

Not all our waterways are antiquated, however, but through traffic over the system, particularly between London and Liverpool and the Humber and Severn, is denied to anything over 7 ft. beam, as all the Midland junction canals remain in their early Victorian 6 ft. to 7 ft. gauge.

To proceed from Hull to Liverpool even very small vessels must steam round Land's End at great hazard and expense. or go north and through the Scottish canals, nearly as far.

Let us briefly consider the economic advantage of at any rate one thoroughly modern cross-country navigation.

From Hull to Liverpool by sea is 950 miles; across England via the Trent and Trent and Mersey Canal is 188 miles. A 500-ton vessel going by sea would take four days and use fifty tons of coal. To cross England by canal she would take little over thirty hours and use ten tons of coal, with no sea risk whatever.

Here is our shilling per ton saved on the coal bill alone, and the vessel would make two trips by canal for every one by sea.

Hull to Liverpool by rail is about 115 miles. By railway at 1d. per ton-mile freight would amount to 9s. 7d. per ton; by canal at ¼d. per ton-mile it would be 3s. 11d. per ton, a saving of 5s. 8d. per ton, or £140 in, say, 500 tons.

Belfast is 850 miles from Rotterdam by sea, but a small cargo carrier could steam across to Liverpool, on to Hull via canal, and thence through to the Danube if need be, thirty hours quicker and fifteen tons of coal to the good.

Two vital conclusions

Again, it costs about £250 to take a barge by sea from east to west, and many have been lost. Via a cross-country canal it would cost nearer 250 shillings, with perfect safety.

Small shipbuilders constructing vessels for export must send them by sea to the shipping port at heavy cost, which no foreign competitor has to bear.

So it is pretty obvious that an essential factor in permanent trade recovery is the complete reconstruction to a modern navigation standard of the arterial waterways connecting London with Liverpool, and Hull with Gloucester, no matter what the cost may be.

Though there are many other vitally important aspects of waterway improvement we can now arrive at the following conclusions:—

1. That on the vast tonnages of goods we carry every year within the country equally vast sums can be saved by the unhindered development and organisation of our four transport services upon co-operative lines.

2. That the co-operative development of road, rail, canal and coasting transport under the direction of a master mind would probably be the greatest economic force this country could summon to its aid.

Britain left at the post

For years our Continental competitors have pursued with the utmost determination a pre-determined transport policy, and they allow nothing to interfere with the improvement of all their transport facilities.

A striking instance of this is the recent completion of the colossal Etang de Berre navigation tunnel, 50 ft. across and five miles long, driven through solid mountain at Marseilles and opening to the Continental traders a short cut through France to the Mediterranean. Barges of 1,200 tons capacity will be able to come from Central Europe to the sea.

Any man who imagines or argues that mere reductions of wages and increase of hours will prove an efficient counter to this kind of enterprise is helping the country to ruin. May we all realise this before trade has gone never to return.

Never do to-day what you can't put off till to-morrow

ALMOST —"*Dolce far niente.*"

1/3rd The Cost of 3 New Tyres

People don't do to-day because they think they can put off till To-morrow, but when you have a Motor Tyre with the pattern worn off, it will puncture or burst easily before To-morrow comes. Your car may be gone by To-morrow, having taken one of those awkward skids. It is not safe to drive a car on greasy roads without a well-defined tread. The Three-Ribbed tread stops skidding at about ⅓ the cost of a new tyre.

5,000 miles guaranteed for the new Three-Ribbed Tread we fit to your old cover.

TESTIMONIAL.

10th November, 1925.

They are splendid, especially at corners, on the present-day "slippy" roads. They grip the road and give a feeling of security I have never before experienced.

Yours faithfully,

———

Send tyres for retreading to :—

ALMAGAM MILLS, HARPENDEN

DO NOT BE PUT OFF having your old tyres retreaded by people who make more money selling you new tyres, and do not be put off by the advice of people who have had tyres retreaded by firms *who do not understand the business and cannot really retread a tyre.*

We retread any make and any size tyre, from Giant Pneumatics for Charabancs to Motor Bike Tyres. When we started retreading, over 20 years ago, we had a small shop 50 x 30 feet. Now our works cover OVER 2 ACRES. **This business could not have been built up if Almagam Retreading had not paid our customers.**

We are the Manufacturers of "BAL-LON-ETTE" Tyres and supply wheels free for converting your Car to take Balloon Tyres.

MECHANICAL RUBBER GOODS of all classes.

HOSE for every purpose.

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"Ideal" gives better cooking results

Do your Cooking with Ideal Milk and see how it adds richness to all your Cakes, Puddings and "Yorkshires."

It is the purest, safest cow's milk you can buy because it is sterilised and sealed in tins under conditions of strict hygiene. No dust or germs can enter it.

"Ideal" is rich creamy milk. That is why it goes further and is more economical for every Home use. Always the same perfect quality. No sugar. No preservatives.

Your Grocer sells it.

IDEAL MILK

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

IN this heartsearching narrative Mr. Inman shows once again, in his inimitable manner, how so often the sunshine penetrates the deepest shadows. The joy that the benefactor of whom he speaks must have experienced is surely beyond human expression

OLD GRANNY GREATHEART

Faithful to a Promise

IT was the general strike which brought Mrs. Simpson into a hospital bed. At five o'clock one morning she set out to tramp from her home in Camberwell to the bank in the City where she worked as a charwoman.

That walk of five miles was too much for this woman of sixty-eight and she collapsed within sight of her place of employment. Into my hospital she was carried and there, later in the morning, I talked with her.

There was something strangely fascinating about her weather-beaten and wrinkled face and as she spoke I was reminded of one I had known and loved long years ago.

"I was thankful for the strike," she said with a sigh, "I thought it would save me threepence each way 'bus fare, but it's shown me I am not so young as I was."

For a moment the sunlight came into her eyes as some happy memory of those earlier days reawakened within her; then, as if remembering her present circumstances, it flitted away and the shadows came back again.

"You mustn't keep me here very long," she murmured brokenly, "or my bairns will be worrying about me. They're the children of my only daughter who died four years ago," she went on quietly, "and they are all I have got left to live for."

Woman's first thought

It became apparent later on in the day that this patient would have to remain in the hospital for some little time and to set her mind at rest, I promised to let her bairns know of her whereabouts. "Don't upset them too much," she begged, "tell them I'm better and shall be back at work to-morrow."

Amongst the volunteers who helped the hospital during the strike was a well-known member of the peerage. He not only lent his private car for the transportation of patients to and from their homes, but he himself acted as chauffeur and day and night remained at hand, ready to be called upon in any emergency.

It was this man who conveyed me to the address in Camberwell where our woman patient lived and at my request he accompanied me into the house. Neither of us will forget that experience in a hurry.

Mrs. Simpson's home consisted of one room in a dark and gloomy basement. It was sparsely furnished, but there was an air of cleanliness about it which would have done justice to a palace.

A nobleman's nobleness

We were greeted by a child of about eight who asked if we came from her granny. "I've been looking after Lily," she told us excitedly, "and I've got some bread and milk ready for granny when she comes home."

We turned to a bed in the corner on which lay an older child. "You are Lily?" I queried. Her sister interrupted me. "She can't talk," she said, "and she can't hear and her back's bad."

Deaf and dumb and paralysed—yet in her eyes there shone a wonderful light, an index of the beautiful spirit imprisoned within.

Then that nobleman did something which will endear him to me for all time. He went up to that bedridden form and tenderly laying his hand on the girl's forehead, he muttered brokenly, "We'll take her somewhere where she can see the sun and the fields and the flowers."

"And can I come, too?" cried out the younger child, "and granny as well?"

"Yes, you'll all come," he told her gently.

When I returned to the hospital I

Philip Inman

asked Mrs. Simpson why she had not arranged for the invalid child to be looked after at an orphanage or a home.

Her voice throbbed with pride and determination as she replied, "I promised my daughter, on her deathbed that I would look after her children as long as I lived and I'll keep my word."

Yesterday a strange sight was witnessed in that Camberwell street where Mrs. Simpson lived. A luxurious car pulled up at her door and into it went Lily and her sister. The peer of the realm had kept his promise and they were bound for a holiday in the country.

After a few minutes, as Mrs. Simpson did not make her appearance, I went to investigate. I found her rising from her knees and in her eyes had come back the sunlight which, I should like to hope, will never again be chased away by the shadows.

The Sentence of the Court

THE NEW BORE WAR

Two Men of Letters

"THIS Liberal unanimity is truly touching," remarked Mr. Justice Bull when Lord Oxford and Mr. Lloyd George, charged with public brawling, simultaneously pleaded, "Please, it was his fault."

"This latest feud in the gloriously reunited Liberal Party," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "might have been fought out at the Gnashional Liberal Club or on some other comparatively private battlefield if Lord Oxford had not taken the Press into his confidence when, birch in hand, he approached his dearly beloved lieutenant and, informing him 'It hurts me as much as it hurts you,' proceeded to chastise him with appropriate pomposity.

"As the Liberal 'Shadow' Cabinet is but the shadow of a shade, L.G.'s failure to attend one of its meetings seems of rather less public interest than why a hen crosses the road.

"The misleading and unpatriotic strike article which L.G. contributed to the Hearst Press certainly is of public interest, but it is doubtful if it need have been made the subject of a solemn rebuke from the Liberal leader to his more-or-less trusted lieutenant.

"I am not aware that the Liberal Party exercises a censorship over the publications of its members, otherwise some of the literary meanderings of 'Margot' might have called forth a similarly mournful protest from L.G."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter suggested that the trouble with Mr. Lloyd George was that he had forgotten the maxim, "Wait and see," when he hastened to inform his Yankee paymaster that the strike would wear down the English people through "worry about their vanishing trade."

Seeing how rapidly it was proved that even the wiliest of wizards may be a very inferior prophet, he (counsel) thought that L.G.'s indiscretion and his chief's indignation might now both be consigned to oblivion.

* * *

"I suppose," said Mr. Justice Bull, "when a wizard exchanges his wand for a fountain-pen he finds the task of producing a weekly rabbit rather irksome, and is sometimes reduced to fobbing his American audience off with a red herring or a white elephant.

"Even the lure of the almighty dollar was no justification for the strike picture of almighty dolour painted by L.G.; but, at the same time, I do not feel that Mr. Lloyd George was necessarily called upon to emulate the ponderous rectitude of the 'Oxford manner' as revealed in the late unlamented *British Gazette*.

"Squabbles in the Liberal Party have become so commonplace that this latest one strikes bored onlookers as being much less momentous than would be a quarrel between (say) the eminent Mr. Salmon and the amiable Mr. Gluckstein.

"If the Liberal Party is to survive and ordinary citizens are to be spared having their feelings harrowed by the spectacle of elderly gentlemen exchanging acrimonious letters, which seem just as absurd and much less amusing than those read in breach-of-promise cases, something drastic will have to be done.

"In the hope of bringing about peace, perfect peace, I order both prisoners to take a pledge of total abstinence from strong ink until they are ready to let bygones be bygones and take the platform together in support of a rational land policy."

FAMOUS MEN DRESSED BY BARRY *(left to right)*
Jack Hobbs, Steve Donoghue, Willie Smith, Jack Rutherford, Charlie Chaplin, J. W. Hearne, Syd Jordan.

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Words Winged to Women

OUR contributor pleads for consideration for the women and children in the mining districts. Whilst owners and miners have declared war to the knife, wives and children are enduring cruel torture of mind and body

MINERS' WIVES IN TORTURE

by MABEL HORNER

A FEW days ago, Mrs. Ellen Gregory, a miner's wife, of White Moor Hall, Belper, Derbyshire, quietly and unobtrusively left home and drowned herself in the River Derwent.

That is one answer to a flippant remark I have heard lately to the effect that, "Coal miners don't mind a few weeks' idleness. They've had good enough wages. Now they're out for a fight."

Mrs. Gregory's husband was blind—it is not an uncommon thing for a miner to be blinded. She had three young children, and her three elder sons were out in the miners' strike. All at once her circumstances, which must in all truth have been hard enough at any time, became unendurably impossible.

At the inquest the verdict was given "Suicide while temporarily insane." It was right to give it.

But it seems to me that in another sense this tragic mother was terribly sane, in so much as she had experienced an appalling and clarified vision of all the strike meant to her. She saw no swift end to it, and her courage failed. In her extremity she sought out death and welcomed it as a friend.

But in the coalfields there are thousands of other women, miners' wives, whose courage, as yet, has not failed.

Amazing loyalty

A Member of Parliament, fresh from the coalfields, with whom I travelled up to town the other day, said: "The women are fully aware of all this strike involves. They know by past experience what the suffering will be. But despite the empty purses, the exhausted funds, even in face of starving babies and hungry children, they will stand by their menfolk in grim determination to stick it out."

But why should they, these innocent sufferers, be compelled to "stick it out"? Is it necessary, in this land of wealth and plenty, that the little children of any group of workers shall be reduced to starvation point? It is a wicked, atrocious, and unthinkable evil.

Relief funds are already started. A certain amount of food and milk for babies and expectant mothers is reaching the stricken districts. But why prepare for a prolonged siege? No relief funds, however well supported, can ever take the place of a breadwinner's weekly wage.

This coal trouble has big issues behind it. Upon the unhindered flow of coal from pit to industry depends the whole of the country's prosperity.

The inevitable end

All thinking people sympathise with the miner in his arduous toil. They wish to see him receive decent conditions and just recompense for his work. They realise that like any other vast business the mining industry must be reorganised on a paying basis.

But these ends cannot be achieved by turning the countryside into a wilderness of gloom and desolation.

The miners are grim—and idle. The owners are inflexible—and sit tight. It is war, war to the knife, and the knife is not pointed at your throat, men of the mining industry and gentlemen of the coalowners, but at the lives of the children in the coalfields and the breasts of the women who bore them.

The leaders may call it an industrial struggle. Others may complain that it is a political revolution. The truth is that it is tragedy, naked and stark, for all the women and the children.

Babies born in famine periods are always weaklings. Children who are forced to suffer hunger, or who are insufficiently fed for any lengthened period, are always injured.

Mabel Horner

And the most pitiful part of the whole business is that it must end finally, like every other war, round a table. Then why wait?

If the plea of the Prime Minister has failed, if common-sense has not yet brought the two parties of the quarrel together, then in the name of our common humanity let pity speak.

Men of the mining industry, gentlemen of the owner class, for the sake of the thousands of women and little children who are suffering, get together.

Death is never very far from any one of us. But need it come to children because of our grown-up stubbornness and stupidity?

Get together men, and, like men, settle your difficulties by something of give-and-take on either side.

The Death-bed Birthday

by DR. J. C. ASHTON, M.S., M.B.

NO fewer than 13,465 mothers died at childbirth in England and Wales last year. In 13,465 homes, therefore, the event which was expected to bring joy was the cause of irreparable loss and lasting sorrow.

The question urges itself upon us: Who is responsible? Why should the most wonderful process of Nature be accountable for so many thousands of domestic tragedies every year?

Education of the people in regard to consumption and other infectious diseases has resulted in the saving of thousands of lives annually. I cannot understand why notions of "mock modesty" should restrain us from embarking on a similar campaign on the question of maternal mortality.

It is a common assumption that when a mother dies from childbirth it is due to an act of Providence. In our smaller villages such an event is regarded as one of the misfortunes of motherhood.

THAT a mother should die when bringing new life into the world is a tragedy of the first importance. Such a calamity demands as much investigation as any other death from unnatural causes; for in most cases such a disaster is avoidable, and therefore should be prevented.

Unfortunately, a small number are due to circumstances which cannot be foreseen, avoided or controlled. But the great majority are due to causes which can be prevented.

Thousands of mothers die from septic poisoning. The parties concerned in this domestic drama of life and death are, as we all know, the mother, the doctor and the midwife.

Which of these three parties is responsible for introducing the germ which causes the fatal poisoning? (It should, of course, be understood that there can be no question of deliberate intention on the part of any one of the three parties.)

THE report issued by the Ministry of Health states that whilst the general death-rate in this country has been reduced by one-third, and the infantile mortality by one-half since the beginning of this century, the maternal mortality is little lower than it was twenty years ago.

Whilst the accuracy of these figures is questioned by various non-governmental authorities, the indictment against the doctors and midwives is so sweeping that if it is true it must reflect grave discredit upon the manner in which this important branch of public health service is carried on by those who are responsible for its maintenance.

For years there has been no appreciable improvement in the management of this particular branch of practical medicine.

Despite the advance of science and the perfection of medical knowledge, and notwithstanding the abolition of the old-fashioned midwife and the introduction of the trained maternity nurse there appears to be no perceptible contribution to enable those engaged in this work to prevent loss of life.

We know that patients are strongly averse from the introduction of what they call new-fangled ideas. Scrupulous cleanliness, ensured by sterilisation of patient, nurse and doctor, is, to a large number of people fuss and faddiness.

It is considered sufficient to engage the doctor and nurse, and there the matter ends so far as the patient is concerned, until the all-important hour arrives.

Such an attitude towards the most momentous event in the life of a mother is tan amount to gross negligence on the part of her who maintains it and those who consent to it.

It is felt that the high rate of mortality is in part due to the lack of intelligent co-operation between all the parties concerned.

WHEN maternity comes to be regarded as being in the nature of a surgical operation, demanding thorough preparation of the patient and scrupulous care on the part of the doctor, the nurse and the home, then only can we really feel that conscientious effort is being made to wipe out this blot upon our otherwise perfect of public health services.

"Save the children!" is a fine working motto if every effort is not also directed to saving the mothers as well.

The health of farm, field and orchard is in Bird's Custard with Fruit.

When you serve Bird's Custard with the fruit on the children's plate you make it delicious, as everybody knows But you do more, you add to the fruit a rich store of Nature's albumen —for such is Bird's Custard — to build up strong bodies, and give buoyant health.

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This question is fully answered in a Special Booklet which we will gladly send you Free and post free together with FREE SAMPLE, **copies of recent testimonials and our guarantee.** Write for these to-day NOW, or send 5s. for a complete month's treatment with full directions, and commence your cure without delay. You will soon be enthusiastic about Elasto treatment. JB

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Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

Longing for Motherhood

Precarious Pride—A Foster-Mother's Dilemma—Cruel Meanness

"I AM a wife who for twelve years has given her husband all the devotion of a loving heart. I have a boy eleven years of age and my continual prayer is that he may take after me rather than after his father.

"His father is a drunkard. I love him with all the intensity of which I am capable. I realise his weakness and since we were married I have tried my hardest to be mother as well as wife to him in the hope that I might be able to wean him from his bad habits.

"But it all seems useless. Try ever so hard, I do not seem to be able to keep my husband sober. He is the sweetest darling imaginable in the middle of the week when he has no money, but each week-end sees a repetition of the old story of how he has been drawn away by his companions and taken too much.

"WHY is it, 'Humanist,' that in such a case as mine the power of drink seems stronger than a good woman's love? I begrudge my man nothing, yet I seem unable to keep him straight.

"He is fond of our boy and I have thought that the prospect of having another child might, perhaps, persuade him to give up his dissipation, but I am terrified at the prospect of bringing into the world another little drunkard.

"I want another child myself. I crave for the touch of little baby fingers. I shed many a tear in silence, yet how can I undertake the responsibility of motherhood in such circumstances?

"I was married when I was only a girl in her teens, and I am now in the full bloom of womanhood with all a woman's natural longings. Must those longings remain unsatisfied, and must I be condemned to live the rest of my life with a yearning which can never be satisfied?"

"HUMANIST" says: *In the circumstances you describe, I cannot advise you to bring a child into the world amid such dangers from a father's intemperance. Is it, however, quite impossible for you to make your husband realise how intensely you suffer from his addiction to drink and induce him to give up his evil companions and habits, so that you may once more have the pride and comfort of parentage? Renew your courtship. That is the remedy for most matrimonial troubles.*

• • •

"I COME from a hardworking stock, my father a labourer and my mother a charwoman, and in early life I had to rough it badly.

Clothes and Character

"Fifteen years ago I married a girl of my own class, a good worker who turned out to be a devoted mother to our three children.

"In course of time I made progress, and by my own efforts I have succeeded in raising myself out of the class in which I was born, and have become manager of a prosperous concern.

"The trouble now is that my wife seems unable to keep pace with me in my advancement. Although I have bought a large house and furnished it comfortably, she prefers to go about with a shawl over her head as though we were in the same position in which we started.

"The eldest daughter is growing up into her ways and they make me feel ashamed of them.

"I cannot bring my business friends home for fear of the rough reception that might await them and consequently I have been spending week-ends with my business friends and with people more of my station.

"Among them is a young woman who understands my position and has offered to provide all the little gentilities I lack at home. She seems to understand me perfectly, and I believe her influence would help me to achieve greater heights. If I stay with my wife and family I feel they will drag me back to where I started.

"Please tell me if you think I would be justified in following the star of fortune that seems to have smiled upon me so far and throwing in my lot with the young woman who seems to understand me and wish to help me?"

"HUMANIST" says:—*I admire any man who by his own efforts advances himself materially in the world, but only a snob, of a particularly offensive type, would desert his wife because she prefers a shawl over her head to a three-guinea hat. Be loyal to her, for what you suggest would be the action of a selfish, dishonourable cad.*

• • •

"FOURTEEN years ago my niece wrote to me that she was in terrible trouble. She had got a baby boy, then a week old, and she begged me to take care of him, imploring me to do so that I might give her a fresh start in life.

A Boy's Future

"I took her boy, two weeks old, and for a time I thought she intended to be a good girl, but to my dismay she continued on the wrong road.

"Many times I begged her to give up her wicked ways for the sake of her little one, but all to no avail, and at last I discovered that she was living with a man to whom she was not married.

"She has not supported her child in any way for the last ten years. For eight years she has not even troubled to come and see him. Even when he was so ill that a serious operation was necessary, she never came to see him when I sent for her, and I have since nursed him back to health and strength.

"Now she writes saying that she is coming to take him away from me. He does not want to go. We have brought him up as our own, and until his serious illness he did not know that I was not his mother."

"HUMANIST" says:—*You should be able to resist any demand made by your niece for the custody of the child. The Guardianship of Infants' Act, 1925, clearly lays down that the court shall regard the welfare of the infant as the first and paramount consideration, and it is unthinkable that a woman who is living an unchaste life should be regarded as suitable to be entrusted with the care of a boy of that age.*

How to be Happy

A GREAT man in his old age declared: "I thank heaven I have often had it in my power to give help and relief, and this is still my greatest pleasure." "Humanist" commends these words to his correspondents, who may share in his happiness by contributing according to their means to "The Greatest of These—" Fund, which helps those in desperate need of material assistance. (See page 34.)

"NEARLY twenty years ago I adopted, through the charity column of a newspaper, a baby girl, whose actual mother seemed glad to be rid of her.

Nameless—Heartless

"My husband and myself, having no children of our own, devoted ourselves to this little one's welfare and, indeed, made ourselves poor in order to give her a good education.

"She is now a teacher in some of the subjects we paid so dearly to educate her in, though not in regular employment, and it is breaking our hearts to find that while she looks to us for every form of comfort at home, she is not willing to pay a penny towards the expenses of the household.

"I ask for only a few shillings a week for her board and lodging, for I am nearing the allotted span, and my health is none too good, but she seems to have a heart of stone like the mother who was so willing to be rid of her as a baby.

"She discovered, through the school authorities, that she was not our child, but instead of that inducing her to help us when she could, it seems to have made her more hard-hearted than ever. What can we do with such a girl?"

"HUMANIST" says:—*If the girl is so selfish as to refuse to repay you for all the care you have lavished upon her from her infancy by contributing a little towards the cost of her maintenance, you should tell her to find lodgings somewhere else. You are under no obligation whatever.*

• • •

A Fly-away Lover

"It is now three years since my daughter gave birth to a child whose father was an Indian law student in London. There is ample documentary evidence of parentage, but the father has returned to India and ignores all requests for assistance and meanwhile the girl is destitute. What can be done?"

"Humanist" says: *In the circumstances, I think you should communicate with the Secretary, Poor Persons' Committee, The Law Society, Royal Courts of Justice, Strand, London, W.C. 2, who will give you all the assistance in his power.*

Taking the Veil

"Can you tell me whether a girl of eighteen may enter a convent without the permission of her parents? I wish to retire from the world, but my parents, who have never done anything to make my life happy, say they intend to stop me."

"Humanist" says:—*Any girl over sixteen may choose her own place of residence, so that your parents cannot prevent you entering a nunnery if you wish to do so. I think, however, you should let the convent authorities know that in receiving you they are acting in opposition to your parents' wishes.*

A Wicked Wife

"I came back from service in France and found that my wife had been unfaithful to me. I forgave her, but our life together since has been misery, for she is my wife in name only, and even boasts of conduct which would be sufficient for me to obtain a divorce. I am in misery simply because I love her. What would you do?"

"Humanist" says:—*If your wife has shown so consistently that she is unworthy of your affection and respect, you should divorce her. Far better live a lonely life than have your heart torn to shreds by the knowledge of your wife's infidelity.*

The Miraculous Quick Shave with
NO SOAP or BRUSH.

JANET : What a wonderful innings you have had, Ted, with such a fine score. It would just kill me to do all that running and hitting, and how splendid you look—so young and fresh ; your skin is as clear as a young girl's.

JACK : Yes, I have been wondering what Ted has been doing to look so young. He is older than I am, hasn't a wrinkle and looks as if he never has to shave.

TED : Don't be so flattering, you two. I'm so hot. My problem was to find the right stuff to shave with, and that is SHAVEX. Don't you use it, Jack ? I thought every man knew of SHAVEX. It's marvellous for a quick shave : you squeeze a little from a tube, smear it on the face and then shave. I shave in a quarter of the time I used to take with soap and brush, which only irritated my skin. I now get a closer and cleaner shave. No after lotions are required, for SHAVEX is a Skin Food, and it keeps my skin soft as a child's, and without wrinkles, my friends. That accounts for my youthfulness, as you call it.

JACK : Is it expensive, old sport, for I must certainly get a tube ?

TED : Most economical ! A 1/6d. large tube or pot lasts four months, and now for a Refresher, I'm thirsty.

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Cut this Coupon out, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send, with a 2d. stamp to cover postage, to the Zee-Kol Manufacturing Co. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

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Mrs. Ridley, of 13, Garden Lane, South Shields, writes as follows : "My little boy was severely burnt on the chest, and the various things I tried were of no use. However, the first application of Germolene gave him ease, and after dressing the place for three days it began to clear up and new skin commenced to grow. A week later he was able to get up, and now he is quite cured. Germolene proved equally beneficial to my neighbour's husband, who badly scalded his arm. He is a sailor and always goes to sea with a tin of Germolene—he has such faith in it."

GERMOLENE ANTISEPTIC SOAP.
is unrivalled for cleansing soothing, and protecting the tender skins of infants. Mothers who know the value of Germolene will be eager to complete the treatment by employing this luxurious preparation. Of all Chemists, 1/- per tablet.

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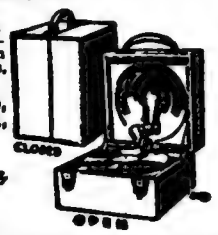

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Sirs,—For years I have suffered with a nasty corn under the big toe. After using Reudel Bath Saltrates the corn came right out. I enclose the corn and you are welcome to it (if it is of any use to you), as I am more than pleased to get rid of it.

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MORE THAN A BATH SALT

Our Letter Parliament

Firebrands' Final Flicker

A Splendid Spirit—Church and the Crisis—"Colossal" Dividends

Selfish Leaders

Your trade union readers will do themselves and their fellow members the greatest imaginable service if they will bring to the notice of their branch officials the brilliant article of Mr. Arnold F. Holt entitled "Milking a Dry Cow." Political influence has, unfortunately, forced to the top of trade unionism a type that thinks more of what he and his party are to get from the funds than of what industrial benefit he can be to the harassed contributors.—*W. H., Ibrox.*

Rights and Wrongs

The question of trade unions going outside their present province to promote business rather than their immediate interests is a very thorny one. The employers would be the first to resent any union doing as the American one did (attempting to control the quality of the product) as an infringement of their sacred "rights." Too great an insistence on "rights" is the cause of most of the "wrongs" from which we suffer to-day.—*F. L. M., Bucks.*

British Honesty

While Mr. Holt's story of the American Labour leader who cured his own industry is a splendid example of initiative in a field not noted for that quality, it does not follow that the example could be imitated in this country. The American leader's success was based on the fact that his country had been selling worthless products, a state of affairs which he promised to alter. Where has a British engineering firm stooped to such tricks? As for Labour leaders opening up new markets, there are few with the training or the acumen.—*Engineer, Middlesbrough.*

Feed the Cow!

It is all very well for trade union leaders to condemn wholesale employers of labour for not putting more vim and brains into their businesses, but, as Mr. Holt shows, the leaders themselves would help the employers were they only sane enough to realise that only a prosperous concern can afford to pay big wages. Instead of trying to milk a dry cow, let the trade union leaders assist all they can in getting "fodder" for the bovine.—*Small Boss, Kirkcaldy.*

Feeble F.B.I.

As a trade unionist, I was delighted to hear from Mr. Holt particulars of methods to foster trade and also trade unionism. But here in Britain, many trade union officials would say that to go after trade on the Mexican principle would be to upset the Federation of British Industries, which has hundreds of associations, firms and individuals, representing over £5,000,000,000 capital, and sixty-six members of the House of Commons who are directors of firms belonging to the F.B.I. Yet no trade is obtained.—*A. N., Aston.*

The Lesson Taught

Every trade union leader and every member of the rank and file possessing a grain of common sense, will take to heart the advice given in Mr. Holt's article. I fear that self-aggrandisement, rather than the welfare of those who pay their wages, inspires the policy of many of these leaders. Fortunately, there are a few level-headed men amongst them who refuse to be influenced by the firebrands, and whose clear sightedness saved Britain from a catastrophe in the recent crisis. Trade unionists should now have learnt the lesson that extreme measures will only defeat the objects for which they aim.—*S., Oldham.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

The Right Spirit

To all men who came out on strike Messrs. Fletcher, Burrows & Co., colliery owners, Lancashire, gave 15s. each during the first week of the strike. To all those over seventy years of age they gave £1. Since they employ over 4,000 men at their collieries, this was no mean gift, and shows a spirit which, if followed out by other owners, would, no doubt, remove any bitter feelings that exist between those on strike and the masters. —*J. Williams, Lancs.*

Our Love Letter

I'm ever so glad to see you again. We haven't been separated so long before you and I. This last two weeks has seemed to drag with having no JOHN BULL to cheer me up. I said to the wife, "If JOHN BULL had been steering the industrial ship, we should have been landed before the storm came." The wife says she will have a look at you later on. I expect to find her when I come home nice and comfy on the couch with JOHN BULL. I'm not a bit jealous!—*Arthur Darbyshire, Denton.*

Late Telegrams

Why are there no facilities made for the general public with regard to the sending of telegrams after 7.30 p.m.? Few people, unless they are tradesmen, have telephones installed. It is often necessary to get a message through in the middle of the night, so that while such things as life and death remain uncontrolled by regulations, it would seem necessary to make some provision in such cases.—*E. B., Croydon.*

A Galling Two Minutes

"The Fiend with the Cane," by Mabel Horner, is fine. Moral punishment is far more efficacious than corporal. At the school I attended the worst imposition was to be brought out in front of the class while the teacher gave a short homily on our iniquities. It was an awful experience—forced to be the cynosure of all eyes during the time the lecture lasted, probably two minutes. That and the chaff we had to endure afterwards was much more galling than any caning could possibly have been.—*Thirty-Five, York.*

Panic Christianity

Why should ministers of the Gospel regard the national crisis, in which we have been placed, serious as it is, as more profoundly important than an international disaster of war? In this lamentable industrial muddle, the parsons were suddenly and unitedly seized with a courage and outspokenness which were lamentably lacking when their exercise could have prevented war between nations, at any rate so far as many of us think, and indeed are convinced about. The fact that the churches have recorded larger congregations recently proves merely that ministers have refused to apply Christianity to life, except under panic!—*G. H. B., Norfolk.*

Kindly Thought

After reading so many instances of thoughtlessness in the treatment of people seeking work, it is refreshing to hear of an incident like the following. An advertisement appeared in a Yorkshire newspaper for a motor-driver. A man answered it, was requested to call, had a trial run and was told he would be notified as soon as possible. Two days afterwards he received notice that the post was filled, together with a P.O. for 2s. 6d. and good wishes for an early success. That is the type of employer a man has pleasure in working for.—*Hexworth, York.*

Inflated Dividends

One of the most prolific causes of unrest seized on by every agitator is the apparent enormous profit made by industrial undertakings, judged by the bare declaration of dividends. Various dividends of 25 per cent. up to as much as 150 per cent. are announced in this week's rubber results, providing fine texts for diatribes against profiteers. If, however, the companies would publish an addendum "representing (a certain amount) per pound on total sales or transactions," the working man would see that these colossal dividends often are less than the one declared by co-operative stores, and the sting would be taken out of the street-corner orators' insinuations.—*H. Chadwick, Liverpool.*

A "Repair" Outfit

I would urge upon all motorists the necessity of having a first-aid outfit handy in view of the alarming increase in the toll of the road. Quite recently I was given a lift into town and noticed in the driver's place a "repair" outfit. He told me he had carried it for about eighteen months. Now this man is one of the most careful of drivers and has never bowled anybody over, but, realising that he might not always be so fortunate, he has looked ahead. The Home Secretary should consider making this first-aid equipment part of the motorist's repair outfit.—*Chas. Jones, Swansea.*

Strike Profiteers

The extortionate charges made by motor-hirers during the strike deserve to be shown up. One commercial friend of mine who expostulated with a chauffeur was told, "It's your firm that's going to pay this—you needn't shout!" Traders and merchants in order to get necessities had to pay about six times as much as the rate charged by the railway companies. A grocer I heard of got a ton of sugar conveyed by motor lorry at such a high figure that he must either raise his price for this article or sell at a loss. If he does the former he will be accused of profiteering, whereas the guilty person is really the carrier.—*Fair Play, Scotland.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"SOUTH WALES ECHO" (Advert.):—"Housekeeper, FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED, for attendance on invalid."

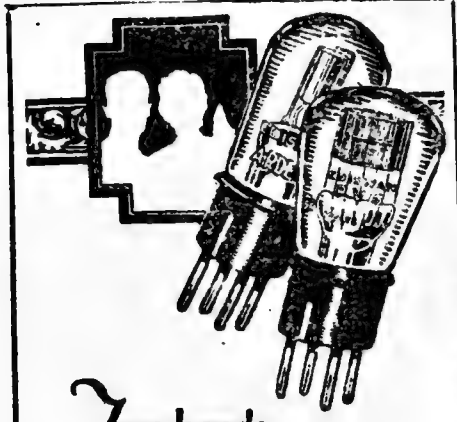
"DEAL AND WALMER NEWS":—"It is a fine liver tonic; for INDIGNATION and biliousness there is nothing to equal it."

"RICHMOND HERALD":—"You can use match sticks or other small VEGETABLES for legs and arms."

"STAR":—"He was a great worker in the cause of TEMPERAMENT."

"HERTS. ADVERTISER": — "Sale: FEATHER covered Couch."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS."—"He was of opinion that the sum of £500 . . . might well be INCREASED to £100."



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A PAIR WITHOUT COMPARE
(for 2 Volt Battery)

TWO MORE EDISWAN COMBINATIONS
A.R. & P.V.5.
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FOR 3 VOLT BATTERY
AT ALL WIRELESS DEALERS.

Radio Notes

WIRELESS FOR ALL

Power for World Peace

by **W. R. DOUGLAS SHAW**

WE must get a wireless set! Thousands of British families who previously had denied themselves the pleasures of listening-in acted on the above resolution during the recent industrial upheaval.

Formerly regarded merely as pleasure-giving apparatus, aerials and wireless receivers suddenly assumed the role of absolute necessities.

Wireless sets in many isolated places were the sole means of getting news until normal conditions for the publication of daily newspapers were restored.

The educational value of broadcasting is only one of many very good reasons why henceforward in every home a wireless set must be looked upon as a necessity.

The time has arrived when, if the broadcasting service were interrupted for several days, we should realise its indispensability, just as we realised, during the general strike, how indispensable are newspapers and journals like "John Bull."

I DO not think that broadcasting will ever compete with the newspaper, because it cannot provide so many characteristic features which can be selected, read and enjoyed at any time convenient to the individual reader. Nevertheless, radio developments of considerable significance in this respect are likely.

Already it is possible for pictures to be transmitted by wireless, although a method suitable for general broadcasting application is still required.

We may expect, too, sets so constructed that they will record the messages received. Thus it will not always be necessary for us to be listening-in at the particular moment when a message of special interest to us is being broadcast.

With due respect for the well-organised foreign news services of our newspapers, I am confident that broadcasting, sooner or later, must be of even greater importance in the spreading of news between nations.

The fact that the world already has been girdled in a few seconds and in all directions by a broadcast message indicates clearly that wireless is destined to be internationally a power as great as is the power of the Press nationally.

BROADCASTING is on the eve of developments so great that we cannot foretell the magnitude of its ultimate power, but that it is to become a part of our economic system, as necessary to all of us as the newspaper, is unquestionable.

Although not yet out of its swaddling clothes, broadcasting has reached a stage where it can be and should be available to every home.

If it leads, as I expect it will, to a speeding up in the further exploration of the international possibilities of broadcasting, the recent demonstration of the public utility of broadcasting on a national scale will not have been in vain.

The outstanding movement of our time—towards the elimination of war—cannot fail to be furthered by instantaneous communications between peoples, and, provided broadcasting is carried on with that freedom which characterises the Press, the influences which promote friction between nations will be nullified.

Another Big lead in Value

The great reputation of Berkeley Upholstery for value has been further enhanced by the introduction of this new Bedroom Model. Thousands have been quick to realise that at 35/- this splendid Chair stands unrivalled.

It is designed on the same strong and durable lines as the famous Berkeley, is luxuriously sprung and beautifully upholstered in a variety of coverings. Huge output and an ever-increasing demand enable us to offer it at this amazingly low price.

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LOOSE COVER 12/6 extra.

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EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—TESTED JB

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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The Plums at Royal Ascot

Pillion for the Oaks and Taylor at Ascot—The Manton Way of Winning—The Note-book Once More—Petitions Against the Tax

THE Derby of 1926 will be past history by the time the great majority of JOHN BULL'S racing enthusiasts read these notes, but I cannot pass over the great race without another word. At the time of writing nothing has happened to shake my opinion that Lex has a good sporting chance of upsetting the favourite. I am also standing by Swift and Sure to fill the minor position of honour.

"Finding the Lady"

"Finding the Lady" is one of the many tricks exposed in "The 'John Bull' A.B.C. of Racing," the little guide to the Turf which no punter should be without, but during Epsom week, when one surveys the runners for the Oaks, the phrase has another complexion. I never advise anyone to have a big bet on the Ladies' Race as these creatures are so very uncertain. My code selection for the One Thousand Guineas was Trilogy each way—second at 8 to 1—and many shrewd judges are of the opinion that she will turn the tables on her Newmarket conqueror, Pillion. At this time of the year fillies seldom run twice alike, but I am relying on public form, and suggest a modest bet on the Guineas winner. Last October, at Newmarket, Pillion split Karra and Trilogy when both were in receipt of 10 lbs.

Royal Ascot Plums

I promised some information about Royal Ascot, and once the Classics are pigeon-holed the meeting at which prize-money flows like water will be well in the public eye. First of all it is advisable to remember that more often than not Ascot is a godsend to the pencillers. When times are bad—this does happen occasionally—many of them go there with the uncomfortable feeling of a tired steeplechase jockey who is about to take the last Grand National fence on a tired horse. But they come back laden with the spoils—and Royal Ascot is superseded by Black Ascot.

Taylor's Happy Hunting-Ground

Having got that off my chest I will approach the Royal venue in a little more optimistic frame of mind. If I intended to follow a trainer I should give Alec Taylor another chance and risk a little on all his runners. Ascot, with its rich prizes, is the Manton trainer's happy hunting-ground and there is every prospect that he will make up for the bad luck which dogged his footsteps last year and the year before.

Alec Taylor, the trainer to follow at Ascot

The Way to Win 'Em

I have happy recollections of following Taylor's horses a few years back, when he captured the

Ascot Stakes—Juniso, 5 to 1.
Gold Vase—Puttenden, 100 to 30.
Bessborough Stakes—East Tor, 10 to 1.
Ascot Derby—Bold and Bad, 5 to 4.
Waterford Stakes—Saltash, 2 to 7.
Ribblesdale Stakes—Leighon Tor, 11 to 8.

The prize-money secured for his patrons was in the neighbourhood of £10,000.

Our Best Two-Year-Olds Appear

With Taylor as my sheet-anchor I would look round for one or two more roads to prosperity. Ascot is noted for the first appearance of the best-bred two-year-olds. Any dark 'uns owned by the Aga Khan should be noted. I should also have a little saver on the French horses for the two long-distance races, the Gold Cup and the Alexandra Stakes. I can deal with individual races next week, but for punters contemplating a long-shot for the big sprint, the Royal Hunt Cup, I suggest coupling Purple Shade and Coram.

Horses for Your Notebook

For some time past a large number of readers have asked me to reintroduce my horses-to-follow feature, which proved popular, and at times very successful, last season. I should have done so before but for the industrial upheaval. It must be remembered that JOHN BULL goes to press several days in advance owing to its huge circulation, and occasionally a horse I mention runs before my notes appear. This, of course, is unavoidable. Here is the first little batch.

The First Six

MERCHANT'S FLAG.—I mentioned this gelded son of Blue Ensign, last week, and he bore out my remarks at Manchester when running second to Helene. Put him on your list.

JESSEL.—My code selection for the Royal Standard Stakes—third, 100 to 8. Walter C. Earl's horses are just finding their form which enabled him to finish second in the list of trainers last season. Jessel will be one of his winners shortly.

APPLE SAMMY.—Whatever his fate in the Derby, Mr. Hornung's horse should be followed. In my opinion he is one of the speediest three-year-olds in training.

EULOISE.—This one should be noted for her next engagements as she is likely to pop up a long price. She ran very fast to finish fourth to Golden Clear at Windsor.

WHINPARK.—Won for the code selections at AYR on the day racing was resumed. At one time last season this four-year-old raced under the name of White Company. He is useful over a mile and a half.

BLUE BOY.—This three-year-old is by Lemberg, the Derby winner of 1910. As a result of galloping with Lex he has improved out of all knowledge. Won easily at Windsor.

Petitions Against the Tax

Several of the well-known bookmakers at Windsor had petitions appealing against the betting tax, and there was not much hesitation on the part of punters to sign them. I understand that similar methods are being adopted at meetings all over the country. Like every racing man I am dead against the tax in its present form. It is neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring, and is certain to drive a number of credit bookmakers to the streets.

A Trainer's Shattered Hopes

Some time ago I mentioned that the veteran Anglo-French trainer, Bob Denman, was remaining in harness for another year solely with the hope of realising his ambition of winning our Derby. He had faint hopes of Banstar, but owing to the horse's nervousness it was decided not to risk the Channel trip. Denman is now seventy-one, and retires definitely from the game at the end of this year.

Beaten by Names

Punters have often told me that they have missed a good thing owing to the naming or re-naming of a horse. I know this can very easily happen and the best way to avoid it is to keep a good watch on the daily papers. The *Sporting Life and Sportsman* always refers to changes of this nature. I noticed recently that Seldom Wrong gelding had been named Know All. So now you know all there is to know about this one. It is a happy effort in nomenclature and worth bringing to the notice of the owners of the recent runners: Clean Baby, Erythreos, Ethelwinjas, Pin Pan Kit, and Rubbish.

10 to 1 the Funny One

The ring bookmakers naturally loathe the tongue-twisters, and either refer to them as number so-and-so, or have a shot at the correct pronunciation. One beast I remember which used to tie them into knots was Chihuahua. More often than not it was "10 to 1 the funny one."

First Edition

Though my French correspondent was not able to say a great deal about the chances of First Edition II in the Lincolnshire, he has more than once indicated that the invader was one to follow, and the success of the son of Teddy at Hurst Park was a reminder of the justification existing for this confidence. The horse is not done with yet, and should be noted until the end of the season. He is just beginning to get used to the change of climate, and it is in his favour that in addition to being able to get distances up to ten furlongs in good company, he has exceptional speed. Ascot will probably see him scoring again, but the owner in keen on winning in the Midlands, where he has interests, and therefore the horse should not be lost sight of at Nottingham, Leicester or Derby.

A Duel Worth Seeing

Joe Child's short-head victory on First Edition was worth going a long way to see. Some way from home it was evident that either he or Steve on Sweet Rocket would capture the spoils, and the two old stagers fought out the finish without recourse to drawing their whips. It was a treat to witness. In duels of this nature the onlookers generally see one or both horses get a flogging, and more often than not they curl up. I coded Lembirch to win at Windsor. The horse could have won if he had liked, but he turned it up as soon as young Berry raised his whip and, as a result, finished second.

Senseless Flogging of Horses

Lembirch has not won a race for two or three years, but he is always knocking at the door and no doubt Berry thought the day had come. He is a clever jockey and has landed a number of splendid coups for Major Stevens, but he will do better still when he tries riding home with his hands. Unfortunately, using the whip to excess is a failing with many of our young jockeys. Some of them commence halfway up the straight on horses which are obviously doing their best.

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LATEST RACING INFORMATION
Get the paper that gives it
The Sporting Life & Sportsman
2d. *Daily* 2d.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

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How to read the code: in place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

OZDKEHLI would read SPITHEAD. This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, June 2, to Tuesday, June 8.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion Street, Glasgow, C.1

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AND RELY ON OUR USUAL GENEROUS TREATMENT.

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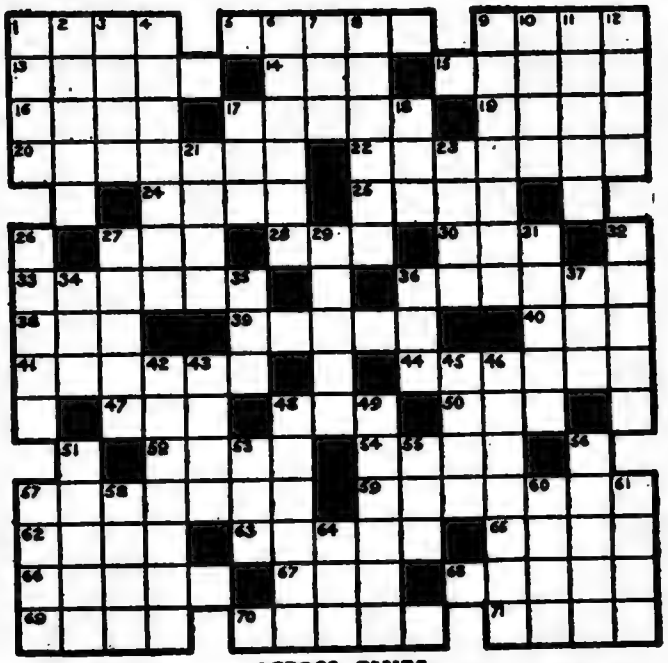
Every backer should have our Book of Rules, which in addition to the most generous terms contains the season's fixture list and ready reckoner and is illustrated with exact reproductions of the racing colours of thirty-six leading owners. Sent on application.

Our Cross-Word Corner

Still Going Strong!



ACROSS CLUES

1. A rough file.
5. To degrade.
9. Achieved.
13. Surrey town
14. Vessel.
15. An elementary substance.
16. Dry.
17. Top room.
19. Passport endorsement.
20. Hanging ornament.
22. Papal seat.
24. Preposition.
25. Female sheep.
27. Single item.
28. Not any.
30. To steep in liquor.
33. French fortified town.
36. Small river.
38. Stage carriage.
39. Musical drama.
40. Human bone.
41. State of N. America.
44. Wish.
47. Extreme end.
48. Consumed.
50. Everything.
52. Worthless.
54. Human organ.
57. Shoe mender.
59. Secluded.
62. A medley.
63. River in Devon.
65. Presented.
66. A curved opening.
67. Label.
68. Extreme pain.
69. Multiples of 28 lbs. of wool.
70. Leaf of Indian climbing plant.
71. To watch.

DOWN CLUES

1. To gather.
2. Concur.
3. Bone in the leg.
4. Act of stuffing.
6. A stud.
7. Skill.
8. To whimper
9. One who bequeaths.
10. Relating to the ear.
11. Relating to the nose.
12. Dash.
17. Insect.
18. Crow's call.
21. Afresh.
23. Trial.
26. Arm joint.
27. Assault.
29. Foolish.
31. Danger.
32. Fossilised rerin.
34. Personal pronoun.
35. That.
36. Sorrowful.
37. Atmosphere
42. Convex.
43. Precious stone.
45. Compass point.
46. An artful trick.
48. To mix with air.
49. To incense.
51. A page.
53. A collection.
55. Over.
56. Western county.
57. Purchase price.
58. To tie.
60. Scarce.
61. An act.
64. Floor covering.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 2.

A Signal Success

6d per ¼lb.

SHARP'S

Super-Kreem Toffee

Don't let saddle soreness spoil your motor cycling

Fit your machine with a

BROOKS

SUPPLE SEAT

Built upon a Spring Steel Mattress

J. B. BROOKS & CO., Ltd., 92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

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FACT. The "Tote" conducts Pools on Pari-Mutuel System on all races.

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The frame is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or All Black if desired). Lady's or Gent's Model. Carriage Paid £6:0:0

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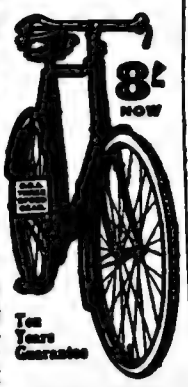

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NOSE and THROAT should not be operated upon until you have read my booklet on the *modern system of non-operative treatment* of nasal and throat troubles. Save yourself needless suffering and needless expense. Consultations daily. Booklet FREE. Send 1d for postage. Patients, Harley-st. Advice by post.

Lt. Col. Kynaston R.P. (late R.A.M.C. L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S.)

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OF ALL GROCERS & CHEMISTS. STORES.

1/- Box makes 3 Gallons of the World's Most Appetising and Wholesome Drink.

Send 9d. for Large Sample Box.

BIRMINGHAM FOOD SUPPLY Co., Ltd., 71, Victoria Works, Birmingham.

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

SEND along to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service any question you want answering in regard to Service, Old Age, Widows' or any other pension matter. Staffed by experts on these questions, sound advice will be given on which you can act. All you have to do is to send particulars and stamped addressed envelope.

* * *

R. T. (Chicago, U.S.A.).—"Living is cheap here." And, from all accounts, so is life.

T. B. (Bolton).—"My dentist is an artist." He draws from real life.

T. V. (Amersham).—"My dog goes for a tramp with me every morning." Excellent exercise for the tramp.

G. K. (Walton).—"American tinned goods have a big sale in England." Yes; we eat all they can.

K. B. (York).—"In some countries, brides can be bought." Here, their fathers give them away.

L. P. (Rochester).—"A baby soon gets a grasp of things." Especially if its father wears whiskers.

R. G. (Eastbourne).—"What should I take on a motor-cycle tour to London and back." Care.

H. K. (Bermondsey).—"My inspirations come to me at odd moments." We thought so. They sound odd.

T. J. (Stroud).—"Poverty brings many a man to the court." While others get there by simply coining money.

A. J. (Reading).—"Although I'm a woman, I'm not interested in anybody else's business." Then you're the most curious woman we've heard of.

B. J. (Kew).—"If you find the enclosed article not quite suitable will you give it to the editor of another paper." We don't want to make enemies.

T. B. (Carlisle).—"During my comic song one man in front coughed the whole time." Evidently something tickled him.

H. T. (Bangor).—"I never knew what it was to want money until a month ago." Then you haven't been short long.

P. W. (Edgware).—"The thought of the landlady's bill worries me during a stay at the seaside." So that's what people mean by a holiday haunt!

NORA (Brighton).—"I've decided not to get married until I'm thirty." Many girls decide not to be thirty until they're married.

T. N. (Fordham).—"A shilling doesn't go nearly so far as it used to." But there's just as much bother getting it back.

A. T. (Bures).—"He told me he was on the movies, but I've never seen him in a picture." Perhaps he drives a furniture van.

C. E. (Teddington).—"I've been cooking my own breakfast for thirty years." We should think that you are just about ready for it by now.

T. K. (Abbeyhill).—"There are some Members of Parliament who only sit and think." That's twice as much as some others do.

A. W. T. (Broadstairs).—"We have a stable Government." Yes; but there's plenty of room for horse sense in it.

J. B. C. (Stratford).—"Money is very scarce round here." Sounds like *Stony* Stratford to us.

K. D. (Hants).—"All the fellows in our office are tall." Whereas our *confreres* are invariably short.

W. T. (Leeds).—"I like to have my bob on a horse." You bet!

W. P. (Hornchurch).—"My goats are all good milkers." Ours are good butters.

D. R. (Mansfield).—"I don't pose as having any sense of humour." Why "of humour"?

R. M. (Mile End).—"What are your terms for a half-column poem?" Too emphatic to print here.

CORA (Harlesden).—"When trying on a Russian boot at the shop, I split the side." You put your foot in it.

L. L. (Carlisle).—"Do you like Bach's music?" We prefer Offenbach to Bach often.

P. D. (Devon).—"My song was encored five times." The audience evidently thought you needed practice.

N. P. (Aston).—"I've invented an anti-burglar device which drops a bag of sand on the intruder." A stunning idea.

H. N. (Harringay).—"I'll remember the May strike as I had to walk to work." It was a march strike, in fact.

G. T. (Herne Hill).—"When I think of the money some people make out of these piffling popular songs, it makes me wild." Then you must compose yourself.

B. B. (Farnborough).—"My neighbour is not gifted with too much common-sense." Apparently he is next door to a fool.

M. T. (Mansfield).—"Remember there are horses for courses." So we discovered when we last lunched in Ostend.

C. E. (Paisley).—"My gold chain is an heirloom and I'm scared to death lest I lose it." Then you must keep a watch on it.

G. M. (Bognor).—"A clergyman here stopped in the middle of his sermon and said he noticed somebody was asleep." That was considerate of him.

S. G. (Preston).—"I intend to treat my married life as a profession." You'll find your wife quite mistress of the profession.

L. D. (Cardiff).—"I can't sleep till I know whether I've won that *Bullets* £2,000." Next week's issue will set your mind at rest and also open your eyes with the announcement of the biggest *Bullets* prize of the year!

J. L. (Vauxhall).—"I rang up Ipswich the other day but found myself talking to somebody at Leeds." Probably the girl didn't know which was the right switch to Ipswich.

Book-keeper: "I won'd like a little more salary, sir. I'm married now and——"

Emp'oyer: "And you need an increase for your family, eh?"

Book-keeper: "No, sir, for myself. You see, my wife knows just what I'm getting, sir!"

One of the 22 funny joke-drawings in this week's issue of "The Passing Show," 36 pages for 2d.

T. B. (Bolton).—"She turned him down because he went bald." So it's all off now.

L. N. (Twickenham).—"When on a holiday at Margate he wore a yachting cap and monocle." Seaside.

B. T. (Highgate).—"His fiancée owns a lot of land in the country." Does he love the ground she walks on?

H. C. (Salford).—"Twice as many people read my poems now." Oh! Got married?

H. N. (Chelsea).—"To err is human." To admit it is not.

F. Y. (Chorley).—"There's no subject under the sun I haven't studied." Except perhaps modesty.

K. P. (Notting Hill).—"Some athletic girls I know talk of starting a ladies' amateur fire brigade." No doubt they'll make an impressive show with their hose.

"TOMBOY" (Balham).—"I shall soon make as good a runner as my brother." Probably your mother would prefer you to be able to make a good jumper.

S. K. C. (Dulwich).—"Many a young man has learnt the value of truthfulness and obedience at his mother's knee." Or across his father's.

J. V. (Bristol).—"Unfortunately, I lost the action which I brought against my tailor forspoiling my clothes." So you were non-suited for the second time.

G. N. (Hampstead).—"What is the secret of happiness for a young couple?" They should never lose their tempers at the same time.

B. F. H. (Totnes).—"When we arrived at the cinema the big picture had been on for ten minutes." You only missed the names of the experts who made it.

T. Y. (Shepperton).—"I've planted several acorns in the garden." Now, we suppose, you're busy choosing hammocks.

L. M. (Newcastle).—"Why is cricket not so popular in Scotland as in England?" Perhaps it is due to the risk of tossing a coin in the air on a windy day.

H. P. (Slough).—"If I ever marry, I shall want a girl with more than the average allowance of brains." We can quite believe it.

M. D. (Whitby).—"What people want nowadays is more staying power." What some of the people want who visit us is less.

N. B. K. (Lancaster).—"Someone has stolen the engine from my motor bike." Then it has managed to go at last.

J. T. (Manchester).—"Soldiers must have good sight." One of the first things they learn is how to put their eyes right.

G. N. (Nottingham).—"My wife bought a new macintosh and I got the bill." She probably knew you were saving up for a rainy day.

H. J. (Highbury).—"Why are nearly all London milkmen Welsh?" Probably because they come from Wales.

MRS. A. (Sutton).—"Nothing excites me so much as buying a new hat." Of course—it always goes straight to your head!

P. R. (Thames Ditton).—"My experience is that very few people have good memories nowadays." You must be an income-tax official.

T. J. (Wallasey).—"What steps can married men take to lessen this silly expense of haircutting and waving?" They can go bald.

J. T. (Tollington Park).—"I simply can't endure a girl with a snub nose." Tut, tut—if she's otherwise nice, you should be prepared to tolerate any kind of nose that may turn up.

NELL (Eastbourne).—"I wonder why so many American film actresses are coming over here just now." We suspect that they must be running short of husbands over there.

W. J. R. (Sutton).—"I fear my friend's difficulties are due to his wasting most of his time on the golf course." He certainly seems to be always doing all he can to get into a hole.

B. D. (Nottingham).—"When I was a boy, my puritanical father once boxed my ears on finding I had been acting in amateur theatricals." So he made a hit, even if you didn't.

NELLIE G. (Gainsborough).—"When I replied to his proposal, I felt quite an electric thrill run through me." And we gather that it wasn't "negative" electricity, either.

A. F. Y. (Reigate).—"I should like to tell you about some wonderful feats of archery I saw here." No, thanks—we're afraid you might be tempted to draw the long bow yourself.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

FOR SLUGGISH, CONGESTED LIVER AND BILIOUSNESS.

TRAINED NURSE ADVISES USE OF ALKALINE SALTRATES AND TELLS WHY ORDINARY SALINES FAIL.

By ALICE LANDLES, Certified Nurse.

Contrary to common belief, such drastic purgatives as Epsom, Rochelle, or other "morning salts" and powders as generally used have practically no effect upon the liver. They produce a strong aperient action by passing straight through to the lower bowel almost immediately, and flushing out the important intestinal juices, thus storing up future trouble, as anyone knows who has tried them. When the saline water is not absorbed or assimilated by the stomach or intestines at all, it of course cannot reach the liver, and this accounts for so many of my patients saying ordinary saltsproved worthless for their liver disorders. I do not advise the "pill habit" as a last resort, for, if a few small pills are powerful enough to affect the entire contents of the intestines, they must be strong enough to produce an exceedingly harmful reaction.

My invariable advice to chronic constipation sufferers is to drink two or three times during the day (*not* before breakfast) a tumbler of water in which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of strongly *alkaline* saltrates. Alkia Saltrates will prove an excellent compound for the purpose. Any chemist can supply a few ounces of this at small cost, or easily get it for you, and it will clear out a clogged liver or regulate the bile flow more quickly than anything I know of, this being on account of the extreme rapidity with which it is absorbed. This water is pleasant to drink, has no salty taste, and you cannot drink too much of it. I have never noticed any but excellent after-effects, and results have always proved permanent.

VEET

Removes Hair

Razors and ordinary depilatories merely remove hair *above* the skin surface. Veet melts the hair away *beneath* it. Veet is a perfumed velvety cream ready for instant use. Just spread it on as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off and the hair is gone as if by magic. Veet will not stimulate hair growth and has no disagreeable odour. More pleasant than irritating depilatories, far better than scraping razors. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case or money refunded. Veet may be obtained for 3/- and 1/6 from all chemists, hairdressers and stores. Also sent in plain wrapper upon receipt of purchase price, plus 6d. for postage, etc. (Trial size by post for 6d. in stamps.) Dae Health Laboratories Ltd. (Dept. 502), 68, Bolsover Street, London, W.1.

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BAKING POWDER

The Best in the World.

JOHN NOBLES

DRESS BARGAIN!

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CASH ON DELIVERY. John Nobles will supply C.O.D. if desired. You pay the Postman.

F3699—20/—AMAZING VALUE is expressed in this DRESS, made in Shrimp, Dutch Blue, Navy, Tan and Russet All Wool Crepe Marocain of excellent quality, trimmed as sketch with fancy Artificial Silk Marocain in pretty contrasting shades. The New Collar complete with tie. Front of skirt smartly pleated. Well cut and neatly made.

In sizes to fit 34, 36 and 38 ins. Busts—44, 46 and 48 ins. from shoulder to hem at back.

Please note the Price. Cannot fail to please. Postage paid. Only **20/-**

FREE! *John Nobles offer you this handsome Bargain in their 84 page SUMMER CATALOGUE—send a postcard to-day for a FREE Copy.*

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BRITISH MADE BLADES

The only Day-marked Blade in the World

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Packet of Five, 1/3.

WHY IS IT DAY-MARKED?

To enable you to rest each edge alternately between shaves and so obtain the well-known effect of allowing the shaving edges to recover their keenness.

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COAT FROCK

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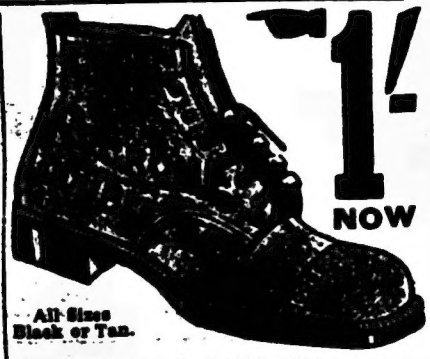
The most popular Coat Frock yet designed for evening, business or everyday wear. No other garment is more appropriate. Right in design, good in quality, and supplied on term a you can afford to pay. A very fashionably cut dress in All-Wool Gabardine, silk tie bow, fancy buttons and tie belt; semi-lined. The latest fashion Flared Skirt, as good a Coat Frock as any lady could wish to wear. Write 35/- on special easy terms—1/6 with order, 2/- in ten days, and 4/6 monthly, and you have the Coat Frock to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 1/6 now and say which colour we shall send you, Navy, Tan, Fawn, or New Blue.

Price List Post Free

LADIES' TAN BAR SHOES.

35/- on Easy Terms, 1/- with order, 2/- in ten days, and 4/- monthly. Now 1/- Send 1/- to-day.

1/- NOW



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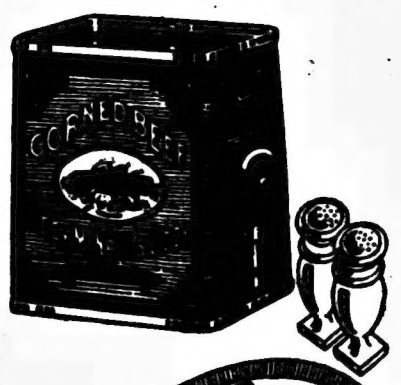
For any and every meal time occasion



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Obtainable in 12 oz. and 24 oz. Key tins

NASAL CATARRH

A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that clears the Head, Nose and Throat.

FOUR CIGARETTES SENT FREE.

Nasal catarrh is not only disagreeable and offensive, but it will lead to serious trouble. That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life. Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapour is inhaled into the affected air passages, and will go to where sprays, douches, and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs and being harmless, are used by women and children as well as men.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, hay fever, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any chemist's a convenient pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant beneficial effects.

Should you like to try a sample of the Remedy, a package containing four cigarettes will be sent to you quite free, if you will send your request to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 12| T.T.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

SILVER LININGS

Darkest Clouds Turned Inside Out

THE old adage says that the darkest cloud has a silver lining. It is difficult, however, for those who are plunged into gloom through no fault of their own to find such a blessing in the midst of their tribulations.

The readers of JOHN BULL may have the inestimable privilege of shedding sunshine in dark places through the medium of "The Greatest of These—" Fund. We summarise below a few of the cases which have been dealt with during the past week.

1. Ex-Service man with a University education. No pension or "dole." Tramped the city for months in search of employment, going short of food to keep up appearances. Given a bed by the Church Army on promise to pay when able. Supplied with means to obtain board and lodging, but requires work.

2. Ex-Service man without pension or "dole." Offered employment but no means of subsistence until wages paid. Provided with board and lodging.

3. Ex-Service man without pension or "dole." Unemployed for six months. Been sleeping in churches; no money for lodgings. Provided with food and shelter.

4. Ex-Service man, no pension or "dole." Been tramping country in search of work. Promised employment, but meanwhile in need of a good square meal. Provided with food and lodging.

5. Woman left penniless by husband who has deserted her. Starving while efforts are being made to trace him. Given temporary assistance.

6. Woman with four young children. Husband munition worker during war, taken to hospital with brain trouble. Rent in arrears and expecting eviction. Arrears of rent paid.

These are but a few of the cases relieved last week. There were scores more which we were unable to assist through lack of funds.

Readers of JOHN BULL can provide the silver lining to these clouds by sending subscriptions to "The Greatest of These—" Fund, which devotes every penny received to relief.

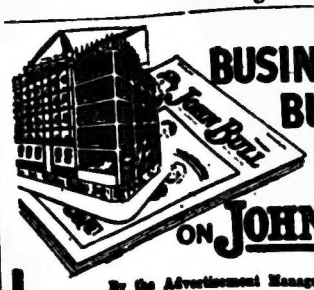
"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Sympathy (Lanark), 5s.; H. B. (Southport), 5s.; Pearl (West Drayton), 2s.; Grateful, 1s.; J. W. and E. G. Knights, 2s. 6d.; From "The Least of These," 2s. 6d.; "One Who Would Like to Do More," £1; Anon. (Stevenage), 1s.; L. V., 6d.; W. G. Fox (Kobe, Japan), 10s.; "Acocks Green," £5; H. O. Wigg (Norwich), 6d.; Mrs. Williams, 6d.; Jax, 6d.; Gee Tee, 5s.; A. C. D. B., 7d.; E. Wedgwood (Kittisford), 1s.; "Hoddie," 5s.; "Replace Those Tears," 2s. 6d.; Helpmate, 1s. 9d.; H., 1s.; H. E. M., 1s.; Anon., 6d.; "Beverley," 1s.; "A Regular Reader," 6d.; E. B. Bolton, 6d.; Mrs. L., Needham, 1s.; "Grateful," Upminster, 2s. 6d.; J. N. Stephen (Montrose), 2s.; Blackpool, 1s.; A. D. (Cigarette Abstainer During Lent), 2s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; "Grateful Heart," 2s.; To Some Friend From a Friend, 5s.; Odd Coppers, 5s.; W. Lewis, 1s.; Mrs. C. Herbert (of Clytha), £1 1s.; R. S. W. (Dover), 2s. 6d.; S. E. Cracknell (Gosport), 5s.; 5s.; J. Beresford, 2s.; E. T. (Exeter), 2s. 6d.; "Old 95 2/6," 2s. 6d.; "Constant Reader, 5s.; A. Thom (Aberdeen), 1s.; "Somebody's Sister," 30 Years' Reader, 10½d.; "A Regular Reader" (Itchingfield), 2s. 6d.; T. N. T., 2s. 6d.; For the Master's Sake, 1s.; C. M. B., 2s. 6d.; Lent Savings, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 6s.; C. H. (Oldbury), 2s. 6d.; "Edina," 1s.; Noffin Admirer, 2s.; A Roman Catholic, £5 Also Ban," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 6d.; A. James, 1s.; Mary, 2s. 6d.; A Liverpool Reader, 2s. 6d.; Brother Rest, 2s. 6d.; M. S., 1s.; A Miner's Wife, 6½d.; G. Chappell (Holloway), 1s.; Blair Atholl, 2s.; "H. B." (W.2.), 1s.; O.H.M.S., 2s. 6d.; F. E. G., 1s.; A. B. T., 10s.; Mrs. Williamson (Middlesex), 1s.; Con, 1s.; J. Brown, £1; Bill and Lott, 1s.; Nom de Plume 595, 6s Parcel of clothes from A. Hancock, Mortlake.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)



BUSINESSES BUILT UP ON JOHN BULL

By the Advertisement Manager, JOHN BULL.

"HONESTY is the Best Policy" is a very old adage and that *must* be the policy of every trader who makes use of JOHN BULL'S Advertising columns.

In these days of active and keen competition, and of uncertain markets, it is refreshing to hear that businesses have been primarily built up on JOHN BULL advertising.

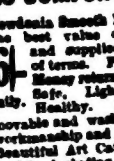
And the secret? Not Sales? Reader confidence? Partly. But mostly SATISFACTION and SERVICE—a policy of giving "utmost" value for money, which all JOHN BULL advertisers do.

Read this week's advertisements, and as usual study the "Bargain" offers on page 4.

AS COMFORTABLE AS MOTHER'S ARMS

Yeadonia Smooth Motion Cots are the best value on the market and supplied on the easiest of terms. Fully guaranteed. Money returned if not satisfied. Safe, Light, Roomy and Healthy. Interior fittings movable and washable. First-class workmanship and finish. Beautiful Art Catalogue of latest models, including Trolley and Folding Cots, FREE. YEWDALLS, 187., Cross Francis Street, LEEDS.

From 6/- m'ly. Est 35 Years



"CLUB BLACK" ENAMEL.

For all Household Uses, Cycles, Motors, etc.

DRIES IN 20 MINUTES.

In two sizes, 6d. and 1/-

From all Ironmongers, Stores, Cycle Agents and Garages, or direct from:—

SILICO ENAMEL CO., Warton Road, Stratford E

JU-JITSU DID IT!

He deliberately tormented me with punches, kicks, and snarling insults every chance he had. Work was a hateful misery till I secretly learnt Ju-jitsu. Then, one day, he tried to throttle me, but he suddenly found himself sprawling! YOU, too can always hold your own if you know Ju-jitsu. You can obtain illustrations and explanations of two valuable Ju-jitsu defences by sending 2d. in stamps (for postage) to:—

THE BRITISH JU JITSU SOCIETY, 29, Warwick Row, Coventry.

YOU CAN HAVE YOUNG BLOOD

MAKES OLD FOLK YOUNG AND WEAK FOLK STRONG.

If you look and feel old, weak, and nervous and discouraged; if you are lacking in the vim, courage and energy that you used to have, it's almost certain you have old blood—blood that is lacking in oxygen-carrying red cells; and that your nerves are also run down. What you need to make you look and feel young, strong and vigorous is more red cells in your blood and stronger nerves. For this purpose one of the finest things known is to take a tablet of Blood-Iron Phosphate with each meal. This supplies just the right kind of red-cell-making iron and nerve-building phosphate to soon make you feel fine and strong. Go to-day to any good chemist, and get a package of Blood-Iron Phosphate; it costs only 3s.; take it regularly, and you'll be simply amazed at the results. Try it and see. Your money back if you don't feel years younger and worlds better in a fortnight!

YOUR CHOICE ON FREE APPROVAL

No. 1

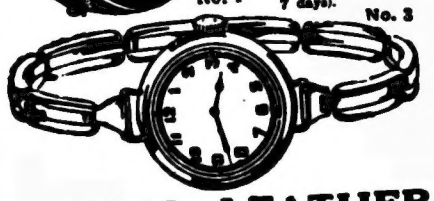
No 2.

Any article advertised will be sent to responsible readers on receipt of the Coupon below (or copy) on ABSOLUTELY FREE APPROVAL. After receipt you send as 2/- only, the balance is then payable by small monthly instalments within everyone's means. Only one article can be supplied on these truly liberal terms, and we reserve the right to refuse any orders. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

No. 1—MASSIVE CAPPED LEVER WATCH. Heavy Silver-finished Case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Lever movement. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent upon Free Approval. Upon receipt send 2/- more; balance 3/- monthly until £5/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order (or balance within 7 days).

No. 2—Full-size Gent's high-grade fully-jewelled Lever Watch. Heavy English Hall-marked 5-ct Silver Case. Double-back case with handsome engine-turned design, superior lever movement, bold dial, pen steel hands and second hands (as illustrated). Warranted 10 years. Sent on Free approval. After receiving the watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 2/- on receipt and 6/- monthly until £7/6 is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order (or balance within 7 days).



No. 3

No. 3—SOLID SILVER WRIST WATCH. Ladies' Neat and Dainty English Hall-marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). Highest grade and perfectly finished jewelled movement. Splendid timekeepers, fully guaranteed. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, the balance may then be paid by 8 monthly instalments of 2/- each until 20/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order price (or balance within 7 days).

REAL LEATHER STAMPED LIZARD

No. 4—Very Fashionable, Highly Finished, Real Leather stamped Lizard Hand-bag, complete with fashionable purse, mirror and writing tablet with pencil, latest West End design. Can be carried on any occasion. Finest quality and workmanship throughout. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, and 2/- per month until £1/- only is paid. 2/- in the £ discount, cash with order (or within 7 days).

No. 4

COUPON (Cut out or Copy) To SIMPSON'S (Brighton), Ltd. (Dept. 1986) 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

Dear Sirs, Please send me:—
(Article required) .....
As advertised. If satisfied, I undertake to send 2/- on receipt and pay the monthly instalments in accordance with your terms, otherwise I will return the goods at once.

NAME (in full) .....

ADDRESS (in full) .....

OCCUPATION (Yes or No) ..... Age 21 or over (Yes or No) .....
Goods CANNOT be supplied to persons under 21 without a guarantee by a Householder.

2/6 DEPOSIT

insures delivery of a 1920 Mead "Marvel" Bicycle. Nothing more to pay till you have ridden the machine one month.

"MARVEL" No. 400 £4 19s 6d CASH.

We pack FREE, pay carriage and guarantee satisfaction or refund your money. Factory-Soiled cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular prices. Write TO-DAY for illustrated Catalogue and special offer of sample cycle.

Mead CYCLE CO. Inc. (Dept. M.627), SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM.

RUPTURE CONQUERED

Its Discomfort and Pain Ended

Wonderful Invention acclaimed by medical profession—instant and permanent relief guaranteed.

If you are ruptured send now for full details of the most wonderful appliance ever invented for your relief and cure. It is not a truss. It is just a neat, washable little belt with a pad you inflate in a second to just the pressure you require to suit your varying needs. You can adjust it in a moment, and it cannot possibly slip out of place. It is so light and comfortable that you positively will not know you have it on. Indeed, you will forget the rupture altogether.

And it holds the Hernia with such gentle firmness that in nearly ever case the broken tissue reunites and the rupture is conquered for ever. No wonder doctors everywhere recommend it. **No wonder that great medical journal, THE LANCET, has endorsed it enthusiastically, as it has never done for any other appliance.**

Read about our remarkable offer of a full personal trial absolutely free. It costs you nothing, so why delay? Just pin this coupon to a sheet of paper, add your name and address, and post it to-day.

FREE TRIAL COUPON.

The Bemsley Surgical Appliance Company, Dept. 8D, 29, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2.

Send me your illustrated book about Rupture, and particulars of your offer of a Personal Free Test.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

NEW LIFE · Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial, and test NUVIM. MARYGOLDS, 8 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

WINNING WAYS

THERE is a magic word which every competitor should remember if he would gain entrance to the treasure cave of *Bullets* prizes. That word is—*originality*.

"It is all very well to urge competitors to be original," writes Miss R. C., a Wolverhampton lady competitor, "but how is it done?"

Well, madam, you might just as well inquire of a famous author how he managed to write such interesting stories. He would probably be unable to tell you, but you could learn his methods for yourself by studying his stories with close attention to every detail.

So with *Bullets*. You can learn to be original yourself by studying the originality of others—that is, by careful consideration of the prize-winning *Bullets*, noting in each case the method which produced an original effort.

NOW let us examine from this point of view some of the winning *Bullets* in the last contest. A lady competitor's *Bullet* headed the list with her £300 effort — MODERN EDUCATION — "ELEVATOR" THAT "STOPS HALFWAY."

The analogy between education and an elevator was an original thought, but the competitor did not stop at this. The regrettable fact that modern schooling finishes too soon wrs simply applied to an elevator producing an excellent *Bullet* dealing directly with its "Example," but original enough in phrasing to distinguish it from all the others.

Now turn back to the result of the preceding contest. Again, a lady competitor takes £300 for her *Bullet*—WHAT IS JUSTICE? — GENERALLY "ROUGH" WITHOUT "READY."

It is important to note that the root idea of this *Bullet*, that getting justice often depends on one's purse, is by no means a new sentiment. The winner selected a familiar topic for her *Bullet* but avoided such hackneyed phrasing as "LUXURY FOR POOR MAN" and "ONLY AFFORDED BY RICH," which other competitors submitted. Instead, she split the familiar phrase "ROUGH AND READY," applying the separate words so strikingly that the adjudicator pounced upon her effort with delight.

FOR a final illustration of how originality brings success, we need look no further than the previous result.

When working on the "Example"—"MODERN GRANDMA," some competitors merely referred to the old lady's youthfulness in such terms as—"OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR GRANDDAUGHTER,"

The winner dealt with the same theme—but how differently! "Three score years and ten" was the familiar phrase that "MODERN GRANDMA" brought to his mind. Contracting this to "Three score and ten," he slyly twisted that final word to *tennis*, producing a perfect parody in his £500 *Bullet*—MODERN GRANDMA—THREE SCORE AND *Tennis*"

The origin of each of these winning efforts was a simple idea which must have occurred to many competitors. It was mainly in their *phrasing* that originality lay, and that is the secret of success in *Bullets*.

Now one word in conclusion, dear lady. Can you keep a secret? Well, the First Prize in *Bullets* No. 604 is going to be *the biggest of the year*! Yes, we shall actually be offering the record sum of ——; but perhaps next week will be soon enough to tell you that.

☞ **Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 600 will appear next week.**

'Bullets' Big Ten!!

2nd. Prize £100 — FIRST PRIZE £250 — 3rd. Prize £50

4th. Prize £30 — 5th. Prize £20

10 PRIZES OF £5 — 10 PRIZES OF £2-10 — 5 Prizes of £10 — 100 PRIZES OF £1

200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6 — 6,000 'Target' Prizes

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 602.

THANKS TO BALDWIN
KNOWING FATHER
BACK TO WORK
BY BALLOT
ALL THERE
AT THE MICROPHONE
A TONIC
GOES WITHOUT SAYING
UNEXPECTED
HOW TO GET ON
FRIEND OR FOE
HIS CONSCIENCE
AS I THOUGHT
WHAT THE DUNCE SAID
TIME TO STOP
OUR FURNITURE
WHAT SHE MEANT
HEARD AT THE MATCH
SECOND TIME
MAKING A MILLION
GAME TO PLAY
A PEACH
ALL SHE DOES
LOOKING BACK
BREAKS HER HEART
SAID TO THE DOCTOR
SOME DAY
ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT
GRANDMA'S WAY
WITH MUSIC
MY SON
WHO IS CUPID?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.
2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 602 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three** or **Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—BRITANNIA — Bullet:—LOOKING OVERSEAS—OVERLOOKING LAND.
Example:—WITHOUT A WORD — Bullet:—AS MISERABLE AS "WORDS."
Example:—IDEAL HOME — Bullet:—EVERYTHING NEW—EXCEPT WOMAN.

Address Coupons to—"Bullets" No. 602, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

ENTRY FEE:—Send postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(602) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(602) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(602) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(602) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

☞ **If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

ADVANCE EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 603—NOT FOR CURRENT CONTEST
MODERN WORKMAN—"YES"—WHEN IT'S ALL OVER—NOT CRICKET—WHAT THE CRANK SAID—FLATTERING—A BOLSHY—THE WRONG TIME—A SQUEEZE—WHEN DAUGHTER'S OUT—REMINDS ME—WHY FATHER STRUCK—SLUM LANDLORD—WHEN SHE BETS—AFTER MARRIAGE—SAID TO MOTHER IF ONLY—JUST TOO LATE—THE CENSOR—WHAT IS DANCING?

STUPENDOUS 'BULLETS' PRIZE COMING!!

PLAYER'S "MEDIUM" NAVY CUT CIGARETTES WITH OR WITHOUT CORK TIPS

for Cool Smoking

PLAYER'S
Navy Cut
CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.
50 for 2/5 100 for 4/8

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

It's the Tobacco that Counts

P. 1327

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